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XLII.

The Old Palaces and the New—The Story of a Love—A Beautiful Cemetery—The Two Little Girls in Marble—Cheap Amusements.

Returning through her reception room and crossing into another front of the palace, there is a long vista of rooms which are known as reception rooms, throne rooms, and so forth, ending with the large dining room, which is very plain and very scantily furnished, for a royal dining hall. The range of rooms preceding the dining room are magnificent to a degree. There is a great deal of gilt and silver, and the peculiar style of decoration known as Florentine is indulged in to a very great extent. There are some magnificent mirrors in Florentine, frames which are exceedingly beautiful, the carving of the frames being really works of art. From the dining room there is a passage way to the balcony overlooking the Boboli gardens and the terrace in front of them.

The interior of the palace as a whole is rather disappointing. There is a great deal of magnificence, but it is so shrouded and darkened by the gloominess of the rooms that it loses all its effects and depresses instead of impressing one with the grandeur of royalty at home.

These are the most celebrated galleries in Florence, but there are a score of others to say nothing of the studios that anywhere else would be considered great. There is a wilderness of art in this home of art, the proper study of which would require a life-time.

THE OLD PALACES.

In the good old days the Nobles of Florence had a rather good time of it. They built their palaces with immense portioes, commencing a dozen steps from the street, the roof of the same height with the building itself, supported by massive marble pillars. These were used Summer night by the lucky inmates so that they could see the processions and games without soiling themselves by contact with the common herd. It was very pleasant for them.

And when they rode out for an airing they made a brave show. The Medici never went out except upon horses covered with gold and velvet, with armed men bearing torches in front, if in the evening, and at least 300 armed horsemen following, beside a small army of footmen to cry the approach of their Mightinesses. They commenced as wool-carders and afterwards as wool merchants, in which useful trades they accumulated the wealth that finally gave them control of Tuscany which they held for centuries. Their example is imitated by the shoddyites of our day, only the Medici were not exactly shoddy. They had good stuff in them, and shone in the field as well as in the council chamber. They were very good Princes, and it would be well for Europe if all potentates were as of much use to the countries they lord it over. But they lived a brave life.

Their palaces and porticos do excellently well now to shelter their art treasures they could not take with them.

THE NEW PALACES.

There are any number of palaces not ancient in the beautiful city. The delicious Winters in Florence, or rather the reputation of delicious Winters, and its art treasures, makes it the home during the year, except the Summer, of a vast number of wealthy people, from all parts of the world. Some come because of the climate, some professionally, because of the art it contains, (it is fashionable to be crazy over art,) and many more because it is fashionable to live in Florence. A great many wealthy Americans, English and Germans have built palaces in Florence, and occupy them, except during the Summer months, when it gets too warm for comfort. A great many artists whose reputations have given them fortunes reside here, and many more world-famous actors and actresses, whose merit or the whim of the world have given them money, reside here. Ristori had a palace here, Salvini makes this his home, and scores of others of the kind.

In addition to this it is the favorite exile for the mistresses of Kings who had power enough over their royal lovers to compel a gorgeous retirement when they were retired. One of the most magnificent palaces on the Arno is now for sale, the owner being a lady reputed to have been the mistress of Louis Napoleon, who, when he tired of her, gave her this palace, and a pension sufficient to support it properly. It is a wonderful place filled with rare works of art, and gorgeous in its furnishings. Some idea of the liberality of Kings and Emperors toward their discarded favorites may be gathered from the price at which the palace is offered, 5,000,000 francs, or $1,000,000, exclusive of its contents, which will invoice as much more.

Despite the fact that her history was well known the woman was received into the best society in Florence, in fact she was one of the leaders of society. It was considered a very large thing to receive an invitation to her entertainments, and she was, during her residence in Florence, on of its queens.

From which it will be gathered that it makes a great deal of difference whether a woman is, or has been, the mistress of an Emperor or a common man.

Almost all the potentates of Europe are represented here in this way, and as they come here themselves frequently with their new affinities and most meet their old, there must be some queer encounters. Possibly they take it as did the Chicago man and woman who met in a railroad car. They regarded each other attentively some time till the gentleman approached and spoke:

"Excuse me madam, but I cannot help thinking I have seen you somewhere."

"It occurred to me," replied the lady, "that there was something in your face that was familiar."

"Did you ever live in Chicago?" asked the gentleman.

"Certainly," replied the lady laughing merrily. "I have it now. Singular that I didn't recognize you. Why, we were divorced only 10 years ago! And how have you been all this time?"

"Very well, I thank you. Let me present you to my present wife!"

"I shall be delighted. And my present husband is in the smoking-car but will be back immediately. How singular that we didn't recognize each other before! Dear me! how time flies, to be sure!"

A discarded mistress with a million dollar palace, and money enough to keep it up, may well afford to meet her royal exlover pleasantly.

Near the Pitti Palace are the Boboli Gardens, still beautiful, but with the added interest of being the scene of one of the most romantic incidents that ever occurred in this home of romance.

THE STORY OF A LOVE.

Antonio and Ginevra, of two noble families, were as desperately in love with each other as were Romeo and Juliet, and, as in the case of these ill-starred lovers, their families were at mortal feud, which was the normal condition of Italian families in those days. The parents of Ginevra compelled her to marry Francisco degli Agolanti, one of the richest men in Florence, parents then having supreme power over their daughters. In these days a young girl would simply pack her satchel and elope, but that was not so easy a matter then. Traveling was difficult, and flight from the paternal castle almost impossible. So Ginevra, much against her will, wedded Francisco.

But bringing the horse to water and making him drink are two different things. Francisco got very little comfort out of his wife. She became dejected, and utterly apathetic. She spoke to no one, and lived, as it were, mechanically. And finally she fell into a swoon from which she could not be recovered. She was pronounced dead and was shrouded, her feet and hands bound, there was a gorgeous funeral and she was placed in the family vault of her husband.

There is something wonderful about love, if it is genuine, and there is a special providence for true lovers. No matter how much they are opposed, they generally come together in time, in fact they always do in legends. They did in this case.

She was not dead at all. The funeral cortege had scarcely departed when she revived, and realized her situation. She freed her limbs from the fastenings, rolled the stone from the door of the vault, and escaped into the open air. It was in the evening, just the time for ghosts, and with her hair streaming wildly, the white shroud trailing behind her, she made her way to her husband's house.

She was recognized by him, but he believed it to be an apparition. He barred the doors of his house against her, and she made her way to her father's house, with the same result. Every one who had known her, fled from her believing it to be a ghost and not a woman, in flesh and blood.

Finally she went to her old lover, Antonio, who, as might have been expected, recognized her at once, as one worth a dozen dead women. He acted very promptly. He rushed to the tomb from which she had escaped, put it in perfect order, as though no one had escaped from it, and then gave out that the ghost of Ginevra had appeared to him, also, with such embellishments as might occur to a talented liar who was in love.

It was universally believed that the ghost of Ginevra had revisited the earth, and Francisco married again, Ginevra all this time keeping very close in Antonio's house. Finally they made their appearance together in the Boboli gardens, and the truth was made known. Francisco sued for his wife, but the Court declared her the wife of Antonio, and so the two lived long and happily together.

It is a very pretty story, and has the merit of being true, that is, with some embellishments. A story grows as time rolls on.

Among the really great men sheltered by Florence was Galileo, whose Villa at Fiesole is still visited. It was here that he accomplished the great work that have made his name immortal, and here he died in 1642. He was only one of scores of great names that have shed lustre upon the lovely City. Milton visited the Philosopher in 1638, Galileo being then blind as Milton was afterward. His Villa at Fiesole, overlooking the wonderfully beautiful valley of the Arno, was a fitting residence for a Philosopher who was working out the great problems of science. Here he had nature in its loveliest aspects, quiet and security.

A BEAUTIFUL CEMETERY.

On the east bank of the Arno rises a precipitous hill which has cost the City millions of money to make one of the most delightful spots on earth. The sides have been terraced, huge walls of stone with fountains, and grottos, and everything that is pleasant to the senses, forming the terraces, each one crowned with rare trees and shrubbery. There are foot-paths and carriage drives, zig-zagging up in several directions, each one a beauty-lined way, till the top of the first plateau is reached, which has been made perfectly level, and is styled the Piazza Michael Angelo. The piazza is surrounded with beautiful walls of carved stone, and in the center is the grand statue of David, one of the great artist's greatest works. From this point the view is absolutely superb. Below you lies the City, surrounded with the remains of the old wall —the wall has been mostly removed, the towers only remaining—the beautiful river spanned by its four bridges, back of which are the mountain ranges crowned with the villas of the wealthy, the castles of the nobility, and Villages. These hills and mountains are cultivated to the top, the vineyards and olive orchards interspersed with the meadow lands, with here and there a barren rock, whose brown relieves the green that is everywhere about them, making as gorgeous a picture as human eye ever rested upon.

Farther up on the next plateau is the Church of St. Miniato, once a favorite place of worship for the Florentines, but now disused. It is one of the most beautiful churches in Central Italy, the interior being entirely of marble carved by the great masters.

Surrounding this church is the cemetery of the same name, one of the most interesting spots in and about Florence.

The Italians are sparing of room in their burial places, the family vaults being so constructed that one corpse lies above another in close compartments of brick, cemented so as to be water-tight, but they are not sparing of expense in decorating them. This cemetery is an art gallery. It is the burial place of the nobility and better classes, and almost every vault has busts in marble of the dead beneath, by the first sculptors in Italy, and many of them elaborate monuments commemorating the principal incidents in the lives of the dead. Statesmen, bankers, soldiers, philosophers and poets rest here and the monuments erected to their memory, either by their families or the City, make a collection of art better worth a visit than half of those in the galleries which the world goes long distances to see.

AN EXPRESSIVE MARBLE.

One monument is always surrounded by visitors and is always covered with flowers, not only because of its merits as a work of art, but because of the touching story which it illustrates.

There stands, in pure white marble, two little girls, one nine and the other seven, the eldest veiled, the beautiful face with a longing expression showing wondrously through the marble gauze. She stands in a bed of flowers, with a flower, the emblem of renewing life, in one hand, but holding out both beseechingly.

Below her is the figure of the other, two years younger, with an up-turned face, on which a rapture more than earthly is expressed, with her little hands outstretched towards the other. Beside her are all manner of childish toys thrown down evidently as she rose to her feet.

On the marble pedestal are carved two names "Bianca—Emma," nothing more.

The story of the statue is a very touching as well as singular one. Bianca and Emma were the daughters of a wealthy banker of Florence, two beautiful children aged respectively seven and nine. The babies were very much attached to each other, and during their short lives were inseparable. They ate together, played together, slept together, and loved each other with a love that really passed understanding. Bianca was taken with dyphtheria and died in a few hours.

Emma, the younger, was inconsolable. She refused to eat, refused to play, and could not sleep. Her distracted parents, dreading to lose their last, did everything to divert her mind from the dead sister that it dwelt upon. They loaded her with toys, they took her everywhere, they were constantly with her; but to no avail. A new toy, no matter how curious or diverting, would only occupy her a minute, and she brooded in a listless sort of way, as if there was nothing in life to interest her, and as if her light had gone out.

Exactly two weeks after the death of Bianca, she was sitting in the nursery, occupied for the moment with some new toys that had been brought to her. Suddenly she rose with a strange light illuminating her features, and casting the toys to the floor, raised her hand upward, exclaimed "Bianca!" and sank back, dead.

Had she seen her sister and heard her call? Who shall say? As in Shakspeare's day there are more things in Heaven and earth than are dreamt of in our philosophy. It is probable that the poor child brooded over the dead sister whose face and figure were ever before her, and endured the strain as long as her little strength would endure it, and died. No matter how it came, death was a relief to her.

It is a beautiful work considered merely as a piece of statuary—with the history in mind it is more than beautiful.

CHEAP AMUSEMENTS.

The lower orders of Florentines are as far behind their ancestors in the way of amusements as they are in everything else. The old Florentine wanted fierce combats, and that sort of thing—the modern Florentine is delighted with a show which lasts 30 minutes and may be enjoyed for a copper coin which represents exactly two cents American money. There is a long narrow street, with houses that bulge out, and overhang like a goitre, each story overhanging the other, giving them a top-heavy appearance, devoted entirely to cheap shows, and cheaper cook shops. There is in each a narrow den capable of seating perhaps 25 people, with a stage not larger than a Saratoga trunk in the rear, and with an eloquent orator at the the door imploring the people not to lose the opportunity of their lives. When the house is filled the curtain is drawn, disclosing a wonderfully fleshy woman with much neck and bust, with a violin which she plays with considerable skill, a thin woman with a guitar accompanying, and a solemn-faced, depressed man in parti-colored clothes and a chalked face, who is a comic singer.

The very sadness of the comic singer's face depresses the audience before he begins, which depression the song deepens, and heightens, and widens till it comes to a point requiring a strong mind to resist it.

The comic singer is evidently the fat lady's husband, for she orders him about without pity or remorse, and snubs him in every way. The fact of this relationship is further established by the fact that the door-keeper comes to *her* with the money, and not to him, and that she puts it in her pocket as though it was a matter of no consequence, strikes a note upon the violin, and with a contemptuous nod signals him to begin. He begins and ends the most dismal song imaginable for a comic effort, and retires to give place to a juggler who does the regular trick with three balls, four balls, five balls and six balls, and then the fat lady "performs" a snake and the show is over, the entire company taking their places at the door to induce another house.

All along the street are these catch-penny affairs. There are mechanical exhibitions all of a presumably comic nature, such as figures of mothers washing children, which would be a comic sight in Florence, tailors pressing clothes, shoemakers pegging and sewing shoes, and so on.

There are stereopticon views, wax-figures of murderers, and other "entertainments" by the score, the enterance fee being invariably ten centissima. For 20 cents one may see exactly ten of them, and a dollar would carry him through half the street.

They are all well patronized, the people seeming to take a delight in them, almost childish. They laughed at the dismal man's melancholy songs, and the mountain of feminine flesh with the thin atomy with the guitar seemed to give them pleasure. And the good old conjuror, his time-worn tricks were received as joyously as though keeping six balls in the air was a new invention, instead of being as old as the river that flows through the City.

ITALIAN HOUSES IN WINTER.

There is nothing on earth to an Englishman or American so detestable as an Italian house in the Winter. The climate is peculiarly mild, soft and treacherous. In January it is so warm as to make overcoats unnecessary out of-doors, and in the sun it is too warm for comfort. Flowers bloom in the open air in Winter, the grass is green, and while the sky may be leaden the air is warm and balmy. It is all well enough out of doors, and whoever lives in the open air may live in comfort all the time.

But the houses! There is a frightful dampness in the rooms and a perpetual chill everywhere. If your room has a southern exposure it is better, but even then the moment the sun leaves your windows a chill that reminds you of death pervades the room, and you are intensely and profoundly uncomfortable.

This is due entirely to the construction of the houses which seem to have been built with reference to the long Summer, only. You try fire but you find you only partially escape freezing by embracing suffocation. For the chimneys in Florentine houses are ingeniously constructed to send the heat all up the chimney and the smoke all into the room. While the temperature of the apartment is scarcely at all improved, it is filled with a dense smoke which drives you to opening the windows and that makes it colder than before. Whoever tries to warm a room in Florence takes a contract to heat the heavens above him, for there is where all his heat goes to. Possibly it is the frantic efforts of the foreign residents to heat their rooms that makes the climate so mild.

The fuel used is almost entirely wood, and that brought from the mountains as far away as Switzerland. It is not the generous hickory, trunk wood, cut and split in generous bulk, which, when ignited, throws out heat and light as well, but wretched little branches of trees and twigs, crooked sticks as big as your thumb, of which any use under heaven can be made except to burn. This wretched stuff is kindled with pine cones, dried, or little faggots of infinitessimal twigs bound together. As trifling as this kindling is, it is sufficient, for the wood itself is scarcely better. It makes a great smoke, blazes fitfully as if it had a weak desire to do some good, a vast volume of smoke issues from the chimney, filling the room with the pungent smell of burning wood, and then, as if conscious of its weakness, goes out in despair.

This miserable apology for wood is sold to you at a lira and a half (30 cents) for a basket that holds about a bushel, laid in ingeniously so as to fill the measure with as little wood as possible. As however the more you have of it the worse you are off, it is well. With enough such wood in an Italian fire-place you would freeze to death.

The people of Florence have no idea of heat as other people have and they rather enjoy shivering. As the warm weather must come, the cold keeps them hoping for something they are sure to get. Instead of a decent, respectable, warmth-giving stove they have fireplaces built flush with the wall, and so constructed that, burn all the twigs you will, the heat must go up the chimney. Then they have little earthern buckets of fanciful shape, with an earthern handle, which they fill with live coals and hot ashes, a scaldino, they call it, and carry it about with them to keep their hands warm. They have larger ones which they set in the middle of the room, and they have others with a wicker cover over them which they put in your bed, the covering keeping the heat in, to make it possible to sleep in it.

To try to keep really warm in Florence, artificially, is jumping from an acute misery to a chronic one. You don't get much heat, and you do get a great deal of smoke. It is like exchanging toothache for neuralgia. The Italian doesn't want much heat, and so he gets on tolerably well. But a stranger does not want to bother with a fire. Better to wrap himself in his overcoat and what blankets are attainable, and get what warmth is possible therefrom, than to run the risk of smothering with smoke.

A regular Italian house is cold and cheerless in Winter, and as it is too hot in the Summer for the better class to stay in Italy, there seems to be no use for houses at all. With their stone or brick floors uncarpeted, and their defective heating arrangements they are the very top and summit of discomfort. A Western log cabin is a palace for comfort beside the best of them.

TO MY EMPTY PURSE.

CHAUCER.

To you, my purse, and to none other wight,
Complain I, for ye be my lady dere;
I am sorry now that ye be light,
For, certes, ye now make me heavy chere;
Me were as lefe be laid upon a bere,
For which unto your mercy thus I crie,
Be heavy againe, or els mote I die.

Now vouchsafe this day or it be night,
That I of you the blissful sowne may here,
Or see your color like the sunne bright,
That of yellowness had never pere;
Ye are my life, ye be my hertes stere,
Queen of romfort and good companie,
Be heavy again, or else mote I die.

Now purse, thou art to be my lives light,
And savior, as downe in this world here,
Out of this Towne helpe me by your might,
Sith that you will not be my treasure,
For I am slave as nere as any frere,
But I pray unto your curtesie,
Be heavy again, or else mote I die.

French Wines.

Paris Correspondence of the Evening Post.

The wine question has been up once more before the chambers, and has been the subject of very bitter and prolonged discussion. It appears that in view of the recent failures of the wine crop and the constant spread of adulteration of all brands which have heretofore been kept pure, a direct proposition was made to legalize the alcoholization of wine in general. This encountered much opposition and in the course of the argument M. Raspail, son of the distinguished physician and chemist, made a noteworthy speech, in which he asserted that the adulteration of wine was nothing new in France, that it had been carried on for a generation, and that his father as many as 20 years ago warned the workman, who is fond of frequenting low *cabarets*, against wasting his money on villainous compounds which poison his system. It has been admitted over an over again in the chambers that very little of what is called wine, now sold in Paris, unless it be for high prices and under the direct control of the owners of vine-yards, merits the name. The liquor dealers, who are legion, profess to be scandalized at these extensive disclosures and threaten all sorts of vengeance on the indiscret politicians who have brought out the facts. Meantime, importers of French wines into America can draw their own conclusions.

A Twin's Reflection.

Big Rapids Current.

Two little girls, twins, got separated while playing and one of them began looking for her sister. She went to her grandmother's to look, and on approaching a window which reflected her own likeness did not recognize herself, but exclaimed with delight, "Why, Ethel, I didn't know you were over here!" The grandmother, who witnessed the incident, broke out in a hearty laugh, when the little girl discovered her mistake.

No Christians in Those Days.

Norristown Herald.

Before the invention of matches fire was obtained by striking flints, and still earlier by rubbing pieces of wood together. Fancy a married man in ancient times getting up on a bitter cold morning and being obliged to rub a couple of pieces of wood together before he could start the kitchen fire! In those days married men were not Christians—unless their wives got up to build the fire.

Not an Isolated Case.

Peck's Sun.

A medical journal tells about a young man in Vermont whose brains have dried up until they rattle like shot in a gourd, every time he shakes his head. Since his case has been made public he has received more than 50 offers of a position as clerk at a seaside hotel. But his friends hardly think him suited to the position as long as he has enough brains left to rattle.

No Escape from That Orchestra.

New Orleans Picayune.

As a rule young men leave theaters between acts so that they may not be obliged to listen to bad music from a bad orchestra. At Spanish Fort, however, the orchestra has the deadwood on the boys. It goes out with them, between acts, and plays to them in the garden. The only escape is to remain in the theater.

A Sunday School Boy's Question.

Syracuse Herald.

"Adam was the first man," a Syracuse Sunday school teacher explained, "Solomon was the wise man, and Cain, who killed his brother, was the first base man." Then the boy who had a ball in his hip pocket and a bat tucked under the church steps asked: "Say, what nine did he play with, and if he could kill men why didn't they have him pitch?"

Plant Slippery Elms for Ben.

Chicago Times.

Ben Butler has just been the subject of a distinguished honor at Springfield, Mass., a number of his admirers of that place having gathered in the public park and planted a memorial tree to be known as the "Butler Elm." If the tree is intended to suggest Benjamin's most prominent characteristic, it is of course a slippery elm.

A Powerful Reviver.

Boston Post.

"No, sir," said the physician who had worked over the Texas man fished out of the water unconscious, "I never could have brought him back to life. If that circus procession hadn't passed he never would have regained consciousness."

The Shoe on the Other Foot.

Yonkers Gazette.

"So you've given up keeping boarders, Mrs. Pringle! Couldn't you make it pay?" "Oh, yes; I made it pay well enough, but the mistake I made was that I made it pay the boarders."

The Home vs. the Saloon.

Philadelphia Record.

The Republicans of Iowa have not adopted a very felicitous war cry in "the Iowa home against the Iowa saloon." It has long been observed that the tendency of prohibitory liquor laws is to transfer the bottle from the saloon to the home.

A Scheme.

Rome Sentinel.

Village Postmaster to his Wife—"Here is a postal-card to Mr. Jones saying that his brother and five children will be here on Saturday. Now keep that card until then, and I will be at the depot; and when they find no one to meet them I will take them all over for $3."

Written for the Toledo Blade.

RECOLLECTIONS OF PIONEER LIFE IN THE WEST.

BY DR. H. SCOTT.

No. 2.

PRAIRIES ON FIRE.

In the early days of the West, the plains were swept over with fire, annually, in the month of October and early November, throughout Western Ohio and Northern Indiana, clear through to the Lake shores. It is impossible that any one who has never beheld the scenes of the wild prairies on fire, driven by a lively gale can form any conception of the awful grandeur and sublimity of the view; nor can the pen describe it intellegibly. None but the oldest living inhabitants have any just appreciation of the burning prairies. The like will never be witnessed again on the principal parts of this continent, because the conditions that caused these conflagations have been destroyed by the clearing up of the face of the country.

The vast and extended plains of the great Northwest, previous to the settlement of the country by the white race, were luxuriously grown over by two particular varieties of grass, known as blue bent and pond grass. The former occupied the most elevated lands and sparsely timbered sections. Its height varied from four or five to eight or 10 feet according, as it was shaded by timber or otherwise. It might be not inaptly likened to a miniature cane brake. In fact the stalks were identical with the cane, differing only in size. The top was surmounted by a tassel, bearing a close resemblance to that of the common field corn. Its growth on the ground was exceedingly dense, as a rule, and its hight on the open lands sufficient to hide a man on horseback. The blue bent seems not to have withstood the march of empire, for with the filling up of the country, and after the fires ceased, it disappeared, so that at present no more than merest appearances of it in a dwarfed condition, and in out of the way places is to be seen.

The pond grass was a product of the low wet portions of the prairie land. It was a coarse, rough bladed grass, and grew to the hight of from two to four feet. These grasses, together with pea vine, and luxuriant growth of wild weeds every where very abundant, covered the whole face of the country. When they became thoroly dried after the Fall frosts set in, and the dry forest leaves were down on the ground, if fire got abroad, and the wind was up, nothing could arrest its progress until it burned through, or was extinguished by rains.

There were different ways by which fire got out. Sometims it escaped from the clearing of the settlers, and some times from the hunters' camp. But it was likewise supposed that the Indians fired the prairies for the purpose of facilitating the chase.

It was a common saying that the fire could outstrip the fleetest horse. This was true where the grass was tall and the wind blowing a lively gale. The flames in that case rose to the tree tops, and being driven forward by the wind, lapped over and set the grass on fire several rods ahead, and which, being repeated rapidly, thus outran a swift horse. Travelers were sometimes overtaken and their lives imperiled. In one instance two moving wagons were overtaken about one mile from my father's cabin. The wagons and their entire contents were consumed, and one woman and two children lost their lives. The horses were saved by cutting them loose from the wagons, when they ran away, and were afterward recovered. It came to be understood that safety lay in facing the fire and dashing through the fire back to the burnt district, thus escaping from the volume of smothering smoke that was always driven ahead.

Instances were not wanting where the little improvements of settlers were overwhelmed and swept out of existence, the families barely escaping with their lives. The inhabitants were sometimes able to protect their little places by burning a belt around the premises of 50 or 100 yards in width. This was required to be done before the grass became very dry and when the atmosphere was entirely calm. The grass was set on fire and when a belt was burned over of sufficient width it was whipped out along the margins. But if the wind began to come up while this was going on it was necessary to put the fire out with the greatest dispatch; and still, in two instances remembered by the writer, it got away from the guards and swept over the country.

Fighting the fire was a common thing. In doing this there were two methods. The fire was sometimes attacked while it was making the slower progress through the timbered land and whipped out. Sometimes it was prevented from crossing a particular road by raking and sweeping the dry leaves from the road for miles. In the short grass or leaves, when there was no wind, it was sometimes whipped out, and a step put to its further progress. The implements used for whipping and fire were bushes five or six feet in length, with the top left on. With these blows were struck backward towards the burnt district, and the line of the fire followed until the work was completed, if possible. When fire was abroad, the settlers for some distance around rallied, and massing their forces, moved on the enemy in force, and these forces were made up of men, women and children.

In one instance, when fire was approaching our settlement from the southwest, and while it was yet two or three miles away, the entire available force of the neighborhood turned out, having been warned by a courier on horseback from below. My father and mother, with a sister of 14, went, leaving in the cabin my brother of seven, myself five, and a younger brother of three years. They went away in the morning. We had cold corned beef and milk left on the table to eat. That night we stood out in the yard for an hour and watched the flames and listened to awful roaring. The view was grand beyond description. It was cloudy, and the red glare of the flames illuminating the undersides, and the margins of the dense columns of smoke as they rolled up, formed a picture in my mind that will only be obliterated when my brain is decomposed. At last we went into the house, and having barred the door, as directed to, crawled into bed and cried ourselves to sleep. In the morning a good old mother, knowing we were left alone, came from her house half a mile away and brought us some warm corn dodgers and fresh milk, and after telling us not to be afraid, walked all the way down to where the fire was to tell our mother that we were safe.

It was growing towards evening of the second day, when my brother got up on a chair and looked through the paper window that was broken, away down the road, and screamed out "they're coming," we ran out; and sure enough they were coming, a dozen or more of them. They all stopped in to get rest and get some fresh water; but of all the woe-begone, bedraggled, begrimed, half starved looking set of mortals I have ever set my eyes on during my earthly pilgrimage, they were the most forlorn appearing. They had fought the fire all night, and had prevented it from crossing the State road, and felt satisfied with their achievement, but the fire was still burning on towards the North. While they were resting there, distant thunder was heard, which called out the remark from the irreverent old Curtice, "The old man has his dander up now, and he'll put the fire out." That night there were copious showers, and in the morning the sun rose clear, the smoke was all gone, and the fire out.

When there were clouds, the light from burning prairies was visible for long distances. When fire was abroad in the Sandusky plains, more than 80 miles to the North, it could be seen distinctly. Were it desirable, a volume might be written about the burning prairies, and the half not told.

MEASURING THE BABY.

We measured the riotous baby
Against the cottage wall;
A lily grew at the threshold,
And the boy was just as tall:
A royal tiger lily,
With spots of purple and gold,
And heart like a jeweled chalice,
The fragrant dew to hold.

Outside the blackbirds whistled,
High up in the old rooftrees,
And to and fro at the window
The red rose rocked her bees.
The wee pink fists of the baby
Were never a moment still,
Snatching at shade and sunshine
That danced on the window-sill.

His eyes were wide as blue bells,
His mouth like a flower unblown;
His two little feet, like funny white mice,
Peeped out from his snowy gown.
And we thought, with a thrill of rapture
That yet had a touch of pain,
When June comes round with her roses
We'll measure our boy again.

Ah me! in a darkened chamber,
With the sunshine shut away,
'Mid tears that fell like bitter rain,
We measured the baby to-day;
And the two little feet that were dimpled
And sweet as a budding rose,
Lay side by side together
In the hush of a long repose.

Up from the dainty pillow,
White as the prison dawn,
The fair little face lay smiling,
With the light of heaven thereon,
And the dear little heads, like rose-leaves
Dropped from the rose, lay still,
Never to snatch at the sunshine
That crept to the shrouded sill.

We measured the sleeping baby
With ribbons white as snow,
For the shining rosewood casket
That waited him below,
And out of the darkened chamber
We went with a childless moan;
To the light of the sinless angels
The little one had grown.

A DRAWING-ROOM COMEDY.

Chambers' Journal.

Mr. Thomas Bilbury is the junior partner in the great firm of Bilbury, Blackthorne & Co., ten merchants, of Calcutta and London. The senior parner is Mr. Joseph Bilbury, his father, who has a very nice house at Kew; and until a year or two ago there was a third member of the firm in the person of Thomas's uncle, Mr. Babbington Blackthorne, the Calcutta representative of the establishment. But, unfortunately, Mr. Blackthorne, like many Englishmen who lived in India, drank too much Scotch whisky and Bass's ale, and too much curry and ate too much curry and too many "Bombay ducks;" the result being that at the age of 55 his liver declined to bear the strain put upon it, and collapsed, leaving its owner so weak and ill that he had barely time ere he died to telegraph to his partners in England a brief notice of his impending fate. This alarming dispatch arrived at an particularly inopportune moment. Mr. Thomas Bilbury had on the day previous married a very charming young lady, Lydia Lapples by name, and the intelligence of his uncle's sad condition necessitated that the newly-made husband—who, by the way, had only become acquainted with his bride about six weeks before marriage—should without a moment's delay take the train for Dover, cross to Calais, and thence go by the quickest route to Calcutta. The affair was pressing. Mr. Blackthorne's death would certainly throw the business into confusion, and any hesitation on the part of the English partners might imperil the future of the firm.

"Go at once, my dear boy," wrote Mr. Joseph Bilbury to his son, who was in the Isle of Wight, "and send your wife to me. I will take care of her, and see her settled in your new home at Richmond, I would go myself, but my gout won't allow me. And above all things, take care of your liver."

There was no help for it. Mr. Bilbury, junior, felt that he must go; so go he did, putting the best face on the matter, and bidding a very long and tender good-by to his poor little wife, he escorted her across to Portsmouth, put her into a London train, kissed her, saw her off, and took the next train for Dover.

She settled down in her new home on Richmond Hill; and he for many months afterwards worked hard at his desk in Calcutta, arranging the worldly affairs of his dead uncle, and from time to time sending home reports of his progress and love letters to Lydia.

Two years, in fact, elapsed ere he was able to return to England; and then he returned, as he had gone out, at a moment's notice. Unforeseen circumstances suddenly left him free; and, unwillingly to lose a day, he took the first homeward bound steamer, which, so it happened, was also taking to Richmond a letter, written a few days earlier, in which Mr. Bilbury, among other matters, regretted to his wife that the pressure of business would not leave him at liberty for at least a month.

He travelled home without adventure, landed in due course at Dover, arrived in London late at night, and, without having written a word of warning to Lydia, hurried on next morning to Richmond Hill. Why he did not write or telegraph, we cannot say; perhaps he thought his sudden appearance would greatly surprise his wife; or perhaps he was too excited to be able to think at all. But in any case he neither wrote nor telegraphed a single word of preparation.

It was a fine sunny morning in Summer; Mr. Thomas Bilbury had scarcely seen his new home, which he had taken in a hurry immediately before his wedding; and he was walking eagerly up the short carriage drive leading to the house, when, happening to cast his gaze toward the upper windows, he caught sight of a fair, white-draped figure which was watering some flowering plants that stood in a row on the sill. He at once recognized the figure as that of his wife, and was about to utter a cry of salutation, when he suddenly became conscious that she did not recognize him, for with graceful modesty she withdrew from the window and disappeared, as soon as she became conscious that he was watching her. An idea struck him. It was a foolish, but not a wholly unnatural one. He would pretend to be some one else—a friend, say, of her husband's, and would ask to see her as such. Of course she would at once recognize his voice; but then the surprise, and the consequent pleasure, would be more complete if he thus deferred them. He knocked, therefore, at the door, and to the servant who appeared announced that he had just returned from India and desired to see Mrs. Bilbury. He gave no name, but he was admitted and shown into the drawing-room, where, in some perturbation of mind, he awaited the advent of the wife from whom he had been so long and so cruelly separated.

"I suppose that she will know me," he reflected, as he stood with his back to the window; "but it is true that I have grown a tolerably big beard since I went away, and that I have become considerably tanned. However, the beard ought to make no great difference. I suppose that she would know me if she saw me in my shirt sleeves, or with both legs cut off at the knees. On the other hand, she thinks I am still in Calcutta, for she must have had my last letter this morning. I hope my sudden appearance here won't upset her. I must be careful."

Here his thoughts were switched aside by the unmistakable sound of rustling skirts in the passage without; and as the door opened, he involuntarily turned and gazed into the garden, at the same time coughing nervously.

"May I offer you a chair? I am afraid that you find the open window too much for you," said a soft voice behind him.

"O no; not at all!" he returned, facing his wife for an instant, and then hastily resuming his survey of the garden.

Mrs. Bilbury did not in the least recognize her husband. "Do let me order a fire to be lighted," she urged.

"O no; not for worlds!" ejaculated Tom, as he turned slowly round, conscious at last that even his nervousness was no excuse for his rudeness. "But the fact is, Mrs. ——"

"My name is Mrs. Bilbury!"

"Oh! thank you—yes! The fact is, Mrs. Bilbury, that I am not yet entirely reconciled to this abominable English climate. I—ah—that is to say, a man who has existed in groves of mango—ah—and has lived on curry and chutnee—ah—with the thermometer standing doggedly at 102 in the shade, is—ah; but I dare say you understand."

"Oh, perfectly, Mr.——. I think I have not the pleasure of knowing your name."

"Who am I?" thought Mr. Thomas Bilbury. "My name," he said, after a slight pause, "is Tilbury."

"What a curious similarity!" said his wife. "Yes, I can readily believe that people coming home from India find this climate very trying at first, even in Summer. My husband writes that the heat in Calcutta has been excessive. Possibly, Mr. Tilbury, you may have called to give me some news of him? I hope so. I thought that his last letter was not written in very good spirits."

"That is satisfactory," thought Mr. Tilbury. "The lapse of two years has not altered her love for me."

"Yes," he said, aloud, "I can give you some news of him, for, a month ago, I was at Calcutta."

"Indeed! How delightful! Do sit down, Mr. Tilbury. It is very pleasant to meet anyone who has seen my husband so recently, for I gather from what you say that you have seen him. How was he?"

Mr. Bilbury was by this time much exercised in his mind as to what to say next. On the one hand, he was afraid to declare himself for fear of frightening his wife; on the other, he rather enjoyed the situation. He therefore determined for the present to retain his incognito.

"He was," he said with deliberate hesitation, "as well as could be expected."

"As well as could be expected?" repeated Mrs. Bilbury with alarm. "Do you mean that he has been ill?"

"Well, not exactly ill," prevaricated Tom, who had not yet quite up his mind as to what he should say.

"But I do not understand you. Tell me please. What has happened to him?"

Mr. Bilbury wondered what the end would be. He heartily wished that his wife would recognize him and settle the difficulty by throwing her arms around his neck.

"Nothing very serious," he said. "I dare say he has told you that he has become very fond of tiger-shooting?"

"Ah, tigers! Tell me, Mr. Tilbury, tell me!"

"Well, he went out tiger-shooting one day as usual—ah—he was accompanied only by his servant. They entered the jungle! Suddenly, and without warning, a huge female tiger sprang upon your husband and bore him to the earth. The native fled for assistance; help arrived; and the victim was found faint from loss of blood, with his right arm torn out at the socket, his left eye destroyed, and the calf of his left leg—ah—deeply scored by the cruel claws of the ferocious monster."

"Dear me, how alarming!" commented Mrs. Bilbury; and the exclamations seemed so out of proportion to the gravity of the story that Mr. Bilbury felt seriously disappointed.

"That fully accounts," continued Lydia, "for his bad spirits. His right arm ——"

"Yes, torn out at the socket, Mrs. Bilbury. He has learned to write with his left hand."

"Ah! dreadful. And his left eye destroyed."

"Yes; he wears a glass eye, poor fellow."

"It must be agony. And the calf of his leg deeply scored by the terrible claws of the ferocious monster! Terrible misfortune! And when you left him, Mr. Tilbury, how was he? Will he survive?"

A new light seemed to break upon Mr. Bilbury. Did his wife want him to survive? He felt by no means sure of it.

"It is impossible to say with certainty," he said; "but you must hope for the best. Let me beg of you, my dear Mrs. Bilbury, to keep up your spirits."

"Oh, Mr. Tilbury, I don't see why I should be miserable. There is very pleasant society down here at Richmond, and, you know, there are as good fish in the sea as ever came out of it."

Tom's worst suspicions were by this time more than confirmed. "The heartless woman!" he thought. "This is how she receives the news of my being mangled and disfigured." But still, unwilling to give up hope, he continued aloud: "Poor fellow! I assure you that in his delirium your name was very often on his lips."

"Indeed! Then he had not quite forgotten me."

"Forgotten you?" repeated Tom, his feelings for an instant getting the better of him. "Oh, no! I think that it is the lot of but few women to have a husband so utterly devoted to her."

"And of but few men to have a wife——"

"So charming," said Mr. Bilbury, finishing the sentence.

"Oh, Mr. Tilbury! But excuse me. Of course, you will stay to luncheon. Do

THE WEEKLY BLADE

TOLEDO BLADE COMPANY, Publishers.

TOLEDO, THURSDAY, JULY 5.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

The Czar will last a long time. He is feared in Russia.—*N. O. Picayune.*

The French Government owns altogether 2,316 miles of railroad, which, as a whole, pay very lamely.

According to an English paper, Mr. Langtry is ruticating in Wales on a weekly stipend of $10.75 from Mrs. Langtry.

Frontier folks seldom say that a man has "crossed the Styx." They merely remark that he has "hopped the twig."—*New York Advertiser.*

Caterpillars have appeared in such quantities in Worcester and other neighboring Counties in Nova Scotia that trains have been impeded.

The single eyeglass is worn by the dude. The theory is that he can see with one eye much more than he can comprehend.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

Those who have lost their money in Chicago land can feelingly say that their fortune has grown "small by degrees and beautifully less."—*Pittsburg Telegraph.*

Jack Oldstock—"We're very proud of our ancestry this you know." Tom Parvenu—"Yes, I know; but how would your ancestry feel about you?"—*Harvard Lampoon.*

A Dr. Kittridge, of Chicago, in making preparations for his marriage, sold a green parrot to a neighbor, who talks of returning it because every time the door opens it cries out, "D—n the book agent."

It is curious to read to-day, in a Baltimore paper published early in the century, that "Negroes that have been sold at auction for the benefit of the United States, and the proceeds, over $50,000, placed in the Treasury.

A revolting scandal is polluting the pure atmosphere of Beacon Hill, Boston. They say a family has recently effected a lodgment in that neighborhood—an immensely rich family, but very new—that actually *eats pie at breakfast!*

An exchange says: "A Mississippi dog bit off a boy's nose and swallowed it." This shows the thoughtfulness of the dog. If he had swallowed the nose without biting it off, it must have proved fatal to the boy.—*Pittsburg Commercial.*

A rural visitor to Chicago, full of suspicion that every City man was a robber, ran wildly out of a barber-shop and told a policeman that an attempt had been made to shave him. The barber had merely attempted to clean a customer.

Mr. Ferdinand Schumacher, the "Oatmeal King of Akron," and Prohibition candidate for Governor of Ohio, uses neither liquor nor tobacco, and compels the same abstinence among the men employed in his mills, though he does not confine them strictly to an annual total.

It is a good deal more than 1,000 miles from Oil City, being late at church where it was his duty to hold service, asked the congregation to excuse his tardiness, as he had been up until late the night before opening the finest lot of dry goods ever bought in Town. —*Oil City Derrick.*

"This soup, waiter, is cold. Can't you bring me some warm soup?" "Why, sah, you kain't be musskin', sah. Dat soup was so hot dat it took all de skin off my thumb, sah, when I fetched it in, sah." The stranger concludes that he will forego the soup, and takes a walk.—*Youkers Statesman.*

Some Sabbatarian fanatics recently prevented the landing of fish at Stanesferry, England, on a Sunday night, whereby 80 tons of good food were lost. The fellows, says a London paper, "who deprived the Stanesferry fishermen of the fruit of their labor do not, of course, know what religion means."

About the heaviest bribery sentence on record in England was that inflicted on Sir Stamasseh Lopez, a Christianized Jew, for corruption in the Grampound election—$50,000 and two years' imprisonment. His grandson, the present baronet, has been a Lord of the Admiralty. Another is a Judge of the Supreme Court.

A practical joker has been sent to jail for a year by a Swiss Criminal Court for merely having in his possession a document inscribed as follows: "Fool's Bank, doing business. Nowhere, promises to pay on presentation. Its frames, Director, Prince Carnival. Notes of however forges bank-notes will be sent to a watering place for 15 years."

In the course of a few weeks a marble statue of Gen. Zachary Taylor will be unveiled beside his grave, eight miles from Louisville, Ky. The exact date has not been fixed but great interest has already been shown in the memorial. All survivors of the Mexican war are to be specially invited to the ceremony, and Gen. Crittenden, who served on Gen. Taylor's staff in Mexico, has been asked to deliver the oration. Gen. Grant has promised to be present if possible. The date of the unveiling will be fixed as soon as the statue arrives from Italy. The statue, which is life-size, will stand upon a shaft of Massachusetts granite 40 feet high.

Several specimens of madstones have been carefully analyzed, and usually they are composed of aluminous mineral, and their supposed charm lies in their power of absorption. A famous Ceylon madstone was a highly polished substance which, when applied to an open wound, rapidly imbibed the blood, and with it the poison. Faraday analyzed it and found it to be a bit of charred bone. The Mexican madstone has been found to be charred deer horn. The efficacy of the remedy resides simply in the stone being porous, and withdrawing the blood. Sucking the wound would accomplish the same result, probably.

"If the various countries maintain their present rate of increase," says Mr. Gosselin, Secretary of Legation in Berlin, "50 years hence the United States will have a population of 250,000,000, Russia approximately 153,000,000, Germany 88,000,000, the United Kingdom 63,000,000, Austria-Hungary and Italy both 44,000,000, France only 40,000,000. Germany has already in round numbers 7,500,000 more inhabitants than France; but in the reckoning Algeria is not taken into account." For war purposes, however, it is observed that the balance is not so heavily against France, for whereas in Germany there are only 95 males to every thousand females, in France there are 101. Germany has, therefore, only 330,500,000 more than France.

FOR THE LADIES.

Lord Beaconsfield used to address his wife at dinners as "My dear Mary Ann."

Did you ever notice how suddenly a timid woman who is humming an operatic air will switch off on to religious air when a storm comes up and she hears the first clap of thunder.

A blundering compositor, in setting up the toast, "Woman—without her, man would be a savage," got the punctuation in the wrong place, which made it read, "Woman, without her man, would be a savage."

There are 160 female clerks employed in the Bank of France, who after a year or two receive an annual salary of $200. They have rooms apart from the men and are superintended by officials of their own sex and are very efficient workers.

A Springfield (Ill.) maiden threw a bucket of water on a member of the Legislature who had winked at her. No one who has heard of the torments that the sight of water gives an Illinois Legislator will doubt that the punishment in this case was up to the enormity of the crime.

Several Legitimist *grandes dames* in France have adopted for their correspondence blue paper, on which is engraved in the corner their coat of arms, surmounted by a royal crown, veiled by a slight cloud, with this motto in Greek below: "One gust of wind will be enough."

The wish to please! "Oh! *how* do you do, my dear Miss Robinson, so *glad* to see you looking so *well*. By the way, how *lovely* you looked at my dance last Wednesday! *Everybody* was asking who you were, I assure you!" "*If* I—I—I—wasn't there! I had a bad cold and sore throat, you know!"—*London Punch.*

The young lady who two summers ago would jump over a 10-rail fence in her zeal to avoid a little garter snake, now encircles her wrists and even her dainty neck with realistic representations of the most venomous reptiles. The gentle maiden whose voice, when she discovered a spider resounded like the shriek of a tin whistle, differing only in being keyed about two octaves higher, now wears a monster specimen of the same tribe at her throat without flinching. In her hair artificial butterflies, caterpillars, beetles, etc., are allowed to establish their headquarters.

Mrs. Bell, wife of Prof. Graham Bell, the electrician, was one of the deaf pupils of Dr. Gallaudet in Washington. Prof. Bell first met her at a reception at the college, and so expert was she in reading speech by the motion of the lips that they conversed together for some time without his discovering her infirmity. At last, walking through the conservatory, where some of the Chinese lanterns had gone out, he made some remark requiring an answer. But none was forthcoming, it being not light enough for her to see the movements of his lips. He repeated the remark, and again got only silence for reply. Mystified, he soon escorted her back to the parlor, and then, in the brilliant light, asked her why she did not answer him; but his amazement was redoubled tenfold at her ready reply, "I have never heard a sound in all my life."

RECENT LITERATURE.

DYNAMIC SOCIOLOGY, or Applied Social Science as Based Upon Statical, Social and the Less Complex Sciences. By Lester F. Ward, A. M. Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York. Price, $5.

Under the technical and somewhat unattractive title of "Dynamic Sociology," Mr. Ward has made an original and able contribution to the large and very important subject of social science. Although he is, of course, indebted to many sources for his materials, yet the handling of the topics is his own. His work is not a compilation or *resume* of previous promulgations, but an elaboration of his own independent views; and he has constructed a system which, from its breadth, its scientific basis and its elaborate method, lays claim to the character of a philosophy.

Mr. Ward devotes his first volume to "Statical Sociology." It opens with a long introductory chapter, presenting a general view of the entire scheme. This is followed by two historical chapters, reviewing the two great modern systems of Auguste Comte and Herbert Spencer in a manner sufficiently full for his general purpose. Then follow four chapters dealing with the most fundamental principles of cosmical development, or evolution in the domain of purely natural phenomena.

No idea can be given in such a notice as this of the number of important subjects of great public interest at the present time that are traversed by Mr. Ward in these solid volumes. The work is more constructive than critical, but it deals throughout with live topics and urgent public problems. The author takes radical issue with his philosophic predecessors, and arrives at new results, for which he claims the sanction of science and reason. As the reader will perhaps have inferred, the drift of his reasoning is toward a great extension of coercive agency and government control in the work of social progress. It is, perhaps, the strongest defense yet made of the enlargement of state functions for the direction of social affairs. The task was an ambitious one, but the manner of its execution proves that it was not presumptuous.

DOCTOR CLAUDIUS. A True Story. By F. Marion Crawford. Published by MacMillan & Co., New York.

Mr. Crawford's first novel, "Mr. Isaac's," was a notable success. He has won his audience, and now we may henceforth expect a succession of good stories from his pen. Dr. Claudius is a professor at Heidelberg, who, although a native of Sweden, is devoted to the studious life of a German University Town. He passes middle age without marrying, and when a letter comes from America, telling him that an uncle has died and left him the heir of several millions he resolves to stick to his professorial duties. Then appears on the scene the Countess Margaret, the widow of a Russian nobleman. They become friends, and he leaves Heidelberg to be with her. The author takes them across the Atlantic in an English nobleman's yacht and lands them at New York. She refuses his hand in marriage when he offers it, but the situation changes when the news comes that all her property has been lost because her brother-in-law has been accused of being a Nihilist. Of course they become more necessary to each other, and the story ends in a marriage. There is much more than this in the story, which is full of clever descriptions of people and places and many brief discussions of love and the relations of men and women that are often philosophic and never dull. The story is entertaining without being exciting; polished but not pedantic, and is sufficiently human and natural to confirm the statement of the title page that it is "a true story."

COBBETT AND HIS GRAMMAR. By Robert Waters. Published by J. W. Pratt, New York. Pp. 500.

The publishers have done a good work in issuing a new edition of Cobbett's famous work. The book is composed of two parts, the first half being an account of Cobbett's life, by Mr. Waters, while the other half is the grammar, with notes added. Cobbett was emphatically a man of the people, and his good, hard sense shone conspicuous throughout all he did. These traits are nowhere more prominent than in the grammar, which Grant White, no admirer of that kind of book, by the way, declares to be the only one fit to be used. Notwithstanding Cobbett's somewhat strange views as to the irregular verbs, it is nearly the only book of this sort that can profitably be used for self-study. The volume is bound in a neat yellow.

THE READING OF BOOKS. Its Pleasures, Profits and Perils. By Charles F. Thwing. Published by Lee & Shepard, Boston. Pp. 170.

The present volume is from the pen of the author of "American Colleges," and like that work is both instructive and entertaining. It gives many hints on the selection of books and the formation of a library as well as essays upon reading in general. It is far more readable than is usual among books of its class. It has a good binding and is well printed.

THE SPIRITUAL REFORMATION. By S. B. Britten. Published by Colby & Rich, Boston. Pp. 510.

This is a fresh contribution from Dr. S. B. Britten, the somewhat noted "Spiritualist," and of course is to support his peculiar views. It is a collection of letters written to and against newspapers and individuals, and is full of anecdotes of spirits and their doings; all given in a somewhat rambling style. The printing is very good and the paper and binding equally so. A fine portrait of the author embellishes the work.

THE BRITISH CONSTITUTION. By Amos Dean. Published by Townsend MacCoun, Chicago. Pp. bd. $1.

This is a scholarly account of the progress of England's constitution down to the present. The description of many matters is necessarily succint, but a full comprehension of things relating to it, can be gained. The book is bound in a handsome red and is very readable. Worthy of a place in any library.

LEWIS WETZEL. By R. C. V. Meyers. Published by J. C. Potter & Co., Philadelphia. Pp. 414. $1 50.

This is a somewhat thrilling, though not flash, story of the life of a noted frontiersman and while interesting has the merit—somewhat rare in books of this class—of being historically correct. The hero is not held up as a model, and the Indians are not represented as being fiends incarnate, also a trifle unusual. Illustrated.

THE CENTURY MAGAZINE.

The literary features of the July number are specially noteworthy. Henry James—whose critical essay in the June *Century* was a surprise to those who supposed his chief strength lay in the direction of novel writing—shows even higher critical ability and raciness as an essayist in a study of "Anthony Trollope," which is accompanied by a full-page portrait. James Herbert Morse concludes his discussion of "The Native Element in American Fiction," and treats in the July number of the writers who have come up since the war. "Striking Oil," by E. V. Smalley, a profusely illustrated article, is a graphic and masterly description of the oil regions and the oil trade. George W. Cable concludes his series of illustrated historical papers on Creole life in an article called "Flood and Plague in New Orleans." A full-page engraving of Frans Hal's painting, called "The Gipsy," accompanies a short paper on that famous Dutch painter, by Mrs. Schuyler van Rensselaer. Two illustrated articles are "Old and New Roses," by H. B. Ellwanger, and a description of the art and sport of "Black Bass Fishing," by an experienced writer on the subject, Dr. James A. Henshall, of Kenton, O. Joel Chandler Harris contributes "Nights with Uncle Remus." Thomas A. Janvier offers a short romance of Northern Mexico, called "The Legend of Padre Jose." Besides a group of "Summer Songs" by different writers, the poetry of the number includes H. C. Bunner's "Farewell to Salvini," and "A Nocturne of Rubenstein." by Miss Helen G. Cone.

Two Women's Accomplishments.

At a wood-cutting contest in McKean County two women won the first prizes for cross-cut sawing. It is safe to wager that the esthetic education of these women has been fearfully neglected. The probabilities are that they don't know a thing about crocheting a sky-blue dog on pink canvas or painting frightful things on plaques, but they may be pretty well up in the valuable accomplishment of kicking a tramp off the front stoop.

Tilden's Escape.

Rochester Express.

Mr. Tilden is reported to have had a very narrow escape last week. While being weighed the handkerchief became untied and he fell with considerable force to the floor. Fortunately—or unfortunately, as our readers may think—the distance was short.

A Simple Sum in Subtraction.

Philadelphia Press (Rep.)

Gov. Hoadly is expected to spend $200,000, his annual income, in persuading Ohio voters to deprive the State of $2,000,000 which ought to be raised from the liquor-sellers.

COLORUS, PA.—Rev. J. D. Zehring says: "I was paralyzed in my right side. The use of Brown's Iron Bitters enabled me to walk."

SPOOPENDYKE.

The Husband and Wife Have a Railroad Lunch.

Drakes's Travelers' Magazine.

"Now, my dear," said Mr. Spoopendyke, rubbing his hands gleefully and contemplating his wife from the opposite seat with a pleasant smile. "Now, my dear, suppose we take a look at the lunch of which we have had such remarkable accounts. If there is anything nice when a man is traveling, it is a home-made lunch. Develop the viands and let joy be unconfined!" and Mr. Spoopendyke laughed outright in anticipation of the gustatory delights in store for him.

"All right," giggled Mrs. Spoopendyke, opening the basket with trembling hands. "Now, you hold that, and don't you open anything until I get it all out," said Mrs. Spoopendyke handing him a long roll of something done up in a coarse brown paper.

"How much more of this is there to get out?" demanded Mr. Spoopendyke, sniffing at the paper and detecting bologna sausage, a thing he detested. "What is this anyway, a club to keep the rest of the lunch in order? Is this thing the police force of this lunch? Fetch on the law-abiding elements, if you've got any! Never mind the executive of this feast, produce the laboring faction, the tax-paying end of the business!"

"Here's some cheese," murmured Mrs. Spoopendyke, "and a pie and some smoked beef and some herring, and—"

"Haven't ye go some salt somewhere?" hissed Mr. Spoopendyke, planting the bologna on end in the center of the pie. "How'm I to quench my thirst after eating all this truck, unless I have salt? Where's the mustard that goes with these mercies?" and Mr. Spoopendyke dove into the package of beef and scattered the contents over his wife's lap. "I'll bet the bologna can whip the cheese in four rounds!" he yelled, hauling the offending sausage out of the pie and jabbing it through the cheese. "Hurray! Now, we'll sponge him off with the herring for the next round!" and Mr. Spoopendyke seized a fish by the tail and slammed it into the basket.

"Don't!" pleaded Mrs. Spoopendyke, looking helplessly on. "I like those things, if you don't."

"Can't ye let the lunch have a little fun?" squealed Mr. Spoopendyke, hammering at the cheese with the sausage. "Of course you like these things! They're right in your line! All you want is a strike and a step-ladder to be a salt mine! Where's my lunch? Bring on the delicacies calculated to supply the waste tissue of Spoopendyke!" and the worthy gentleman drove the sausage clear through the pie and impaled the herring on the other end.

"Here's a Charlotte, and a—" commenced Mrs. Spoopendyke.

"Hand me the blushing Charlotte!" howled Mr. Spoopendyke, who had fixed his mind on cold chicken, and saw no realization of his anticipations. "Show me the Charlotte just budding into womanhood, and she shall have the pie! Give me—hey! What's that?"

"This is a can of beans!" exclaimed Mrs. Spoopendyke, brightening a little. "You know you always liked beans."

"Let's have 'em!" growled Mr. Spoopendyke, reaching for them. "What have you got to open 'em with?"

"I'm afraid I left the can-opener home," whispered Mrs. Spoopendyke, rummaging through the basket.

"How d'ye propose to open 'em, then?" roared Mr. Spoopendyke, setting his teeth and breathing hard. "Show me the spring that busts this cover off! Guide me to the combination of this stem-winding can of beans! Maybe this'll do it!" and Mr. Spoopendyke again grabbed the sausage and went for the can. "How'm I getting on?" he yelled, as the bologna flew in all directions. "Think you begin to smell those beans any more plainly than you did? Wa-h-h?" he shrieked, as a huge chunk of the pork broke off short and landed in his ear. "This dod gasted hog don't know who he's fooling with! Let me introduce you to Spoopendyke!" and he ground the sausage fat against the can and dropped the debris on the floor.

"I don't know what we're going to do!" murmured Mrs. Spoopendyke in great distress.

"Now watch the triumph of mind over beans!" howled Mr. Spoopendyke, opening the window and placing the can on the sill. "The reward of genius!" he roared, as he brought the window down on the can.

Mrs. Spoopendyke dodged just in time, and her unfortunate spouse caught the bean part of the feast fairly in front, and was covered from his eyebrows to his ankles.

"That what ye want?" he gasped, as the full extent of the calamity dawned upon him. "That what ye been trying to do? Dod gast the measly beans!" and Mr. Spoopendyke made for the smoking car, and was seen no more till dark.

"I don't care," soliloquized Mrs. Spoopendyke, assuring herself that the Charlotte had not been injured. "He might have waited a moment, and he would have had some cold chicken. But, of course, if he has made a lunch on beans, he won't care for anything else." And with this consolatory reflection Mrs. Spoopendyke ate the chicken and Charlotte in alternate bites, and composed herself for a comfortable nap.

Mrs. Langtry.

Brooklyn Eagle.

Mrs. Langtry's plans for the coming year are announced. She has discharged Mr. Freddie Schwab, who was her manager, and substituted Mr. Charles Mendum. The Lily is evidently going in for the life of an actress in real earnest. Next October she begins a season which will include a complete tour of the world. She plays 11 weeks in New York City and appears in all the larger Towns of the United States. Then she goes by steamer, with her entire company, to Australia, after which she visits India, Suez and a few of the principal continental Cities, arriving in London, for a protracted engagement, a year from next January. After her London engagement she goes to Paris, Brussels and St. Petersburg, and expects to return here for another season two years from next October. Her fortune, which is now quite considerable, is safely invested, and she is attending to all the details herself. It is a fortunate thing for Mrs. Langtry's peace of mind that she has such superb confidence in her own abilities as an actress. Few other people would care to take the risk of a two years' trip, which she so confidently undertakes.

An Artistic Puff.

Washington Capital.

Dr. Andrew Smyth, the famous New Orleans surgeon, scientist and wit, now here on business connected with the New Orleans mint, of which he is head, said when he arrived: "Washington is a beautiful city. I would like to live here always." He has been here a week or two. Now he says: "No, I wouldn't like to live in Washington. It is too beautiful. Everywhere else men die with comparative satisfaction. That would not be possible here."

Boston's Wealthiest Man.

Geo. A. Townsend in New York Tribune.

Benjamin P. Cheney is thought by some to be the wealthiest Bostonian. His money was partly made in the express business. It is said that he waited many years for a beautiful widow to marry him, which she agreed to do when she had raised her daughter, and the waiting becoming too deliberate he married the daughter, who loved him without conditions, and she has made him a noble wife.

Bearing His Brother's Burdens.

Burlington Free Press.

Milwaukee reports a rare instance of fraternal affection. A young man there got his brother under the influence of drugs and then eloped with his wife. Such tender solicitude in bearing another's burdens is seldom evinced in this selfish world.

He Knows Whereof He Speaks.

Doctor's Diary.

A prominent physician says a person should never be waked except when there is urgent necessity for it. It is suspected that the doctor has four brothers on the police force.

INTERVIEWING AT GRAYSTONE.

The Athletic Robustness of Samuel J. Tilden.

New York World.

I have just returned from a visit to Greystone, and I have had an experience which reminds me very much of the day that I fell into the front end of a threshing machine and came out with the straw and was tramped on by the horses. Reading in the newspapers that Mr. Tilden was in robust health, with rosy cheeks and sinewy mind, I concluded to go up and interview him.

When I arrived at the front gate of the baronial demesnes, I saw Mr. Tilden down by the house sawing wood. As he stopped to rub his saw with a bacon rind he caught sight of me. Suspecting me to be a reporter, he shouted to a hired man, at work near by, not to let me pass. I never heard such a voice in my life. It sounded like a Nova Scotia fog-horn. A mate on the Mississipi River in olden times would have paid a rental of $25 a month for the use of that voice. I bribed the hired man with a cigar to let me go by. When Mr. Tilden saw me advancing he dropped his saw and started to run. The first thing he did was to clear a garden hedge about five feet high. I lost fully five minutes in hunting a breach in the hedge through which I could pass. By this time Mr. Tilden had bounded away toward the barnyard. Clearing an empty straw-rick which lay in his course, he alighted in close proximity to the orchard fence. I am an agile man myself, and as I ran around the end of the rick he took the fence, and before I could get over he had climbed a tall cherry tree with squirrel-like celerity. I thought I had him, but just as I neared the tree he saw his strategic mistake, and with one bound he leaped out of the tree and started for the house. I got close enough to him at one time to shout: "What do you think of the Ohio Republican platform on the tariff question?" but he eluded me and entered the front door of the house.

I chased him from room to room and from story to story, when finally he emerged upon the roof. Before he could close the door I was beside him, note-book in hand. This, then, was the end of the steeple-chase.

"I see," said I, "that you are familiar with Thomas a Kempis. Will you permit me to inquire whether——"

Before I could finish the sentence Mr. Tilden turned upon me like a wild boar at bay. He caught me by the shoulders, brought me down upon my stomach, and after wiping up the roof with me, raised me in his arms and actually hurled me from the battlements. Fortunately I alighted in the midst of a flowerplot upon my cheek. I sustained no serious injury beyond the slight fracture of the humerus, a dislocation of the patella and a slight indentation of the left parietal bone. But the next time there is to be any interviewing done at Greystone while Mr. Tilden remains in his present state of robustness, you can send Mr. John L. Sullivan, of Boston.

S. PERKINS (Brother of Eli).

VISITING A NEWSPAPER OFFICE

The Thing That the Young Ladies Took the Most Interest In.

Brooklyn Eagle.

"We hope we don't intrude, but we thought we come in and ask if it would be any trouble to let us see the inside of a newspaper office."

The managing editor sprang to his feet and the law reporter covered his lunch with his hat. The exchange editor pour ed his ink into his bottle of beer to make it look innocent, and the rest of the staff crowded around the two blushing damsels eager to offer assistance.

"Certainly," replied the managing editor, smoothing down his hair and approaching the fair guests. "This is my room, and there is the peg I hang my hat on. Only the peg seems to have come up through the hat lately. I must have that peg fixed. This is my——"

"Perhaps the ladies would rather see my editorial on the rise and progress of mission schools;" interrupted the religious editor, pointing toward his own desk. "Never been in a newspaper office before?" he inquired tenderly, as the girls turned toward him. "I sit here at this table, and in this drawer is where I keep my——"

"I think I can show you one of the most important legal decisions ever rendered," observed the law reporter, taking one of the girls gently by the arm and making off with her in the direction of his desk. "You know the law has always been——"

"I suppose you really want to see the practical workings of an office," smiled the exchange editor, bowing very low. "If you will step here to my department I will show you on what all the vast machinery of this institution rests," and the exchange editor gallantly offered his arm, and motioned toward his den.

"Of course, you would be most interested in the weddings," observed the society reporter, feeling confident that he had the bulge on the whole business. "If you will be kind enough to come this way I will show you my account of a swell affair that came off on the hights last night. The bride—"

"This is where all the local news is put together in shape," chipped in the City editor. "Everything that happens in Brooklyn has to pass through my hands, and I will be glad to show you how it is done, if you will be kind enough to take chairs in my little office."

"Have you come to visit a newspaper establishment?" asked the cashier, who happened to drop into the editorial department at that moment.

"Yes, sir," faltered one of the bewildered girls.

"Then come right down stairs and see me make up the list of marriages and deaths. You will be ahead of everybody in town!"

"Won't that be nice?" giggled the girls fluttering out after him. "We will know all about this before the paper comes out."

And the triumphant cashier stalked out, while the staff sat down to get up a remonstrance against the cashier's interference with the regular business of the office in the future.

She Gave Out and was Just as Limp as a Dish Rag.

Cincinnati Drummer.

"I've had an awful discussion," said a Boston wife, coming into the room where her husband was.

"With whom?" he asked.

"With a woman over our back fence."

"What about?"

"The functions of transcendentalism, and we talked and talked, and talked and talked, and—"

"Did she beat you?"

"No, sir, she didn't.

"Did you beat her?"

"Well—no—I can't say I did."

"You didn't give in, did you?"

"No, sir, I didn't.

"You didn't?"

"No, sir; I gave out, and I'm just as limp as a dish rag after a hard day's washing," and she hung herself over the back of a chair to recuperate.

Sun Spots and Tight Trousers.

Springfield Republic.

The New York *Mail* finds that in 1869 and 1870 the spots on the sun were very numerous and large, and that commencing with 1882 a similar condition of the sun's face existed. At these times auroral displays, electrical storms and tight trousers flourished. The conclusion is that there is some mysterious affinity between sun spots, auroras, electrical storms and trousers and that one grand primal cause affects them alike. Tight trousers can therefore be called a solestial phenomenon.

Why the Boy Wondered.

Burdette.

"What is a color guard, papa?" the good boy asked. "A parasol and a veil, my son," replied the worldly-wise parent, and the boy silently wondered what soldiers wanted with such things.

'Twas Ever Thus Since Eden's Days.

Boston Post.

A Dubuque man accidentally knocked himself down with a club that he was waving toward some cats. He did the best thing he could under the circumstances. He jawed his wife.

QUEEN VICTORIA.

What May Result From her Melancholy.

Washington Capital.

A cablegram says Queen Victoria is a victim to "mild melancholia," which if not at once relieved will be difficult to treat. A woman with "mild melancholia" acts very much like a sick child covered with prickly heat. They are to be humored and pitied. They are restless, petulant and obstinate, and a female endowed with the power of Her Royal Majesty can make her "melancholia" a terror. Fancy her saying, as she is likely to do under the circumstances, "Gladstone you must catch Parnell and hang him; he worries my mind, and to know that he is choked to death would do me more good than a game of croquet with the Shah of Persia." "But, your Royal Majesty," says the Premier, "it would be a suicidal policy to put to death so prominent a man without just cause. The Irish people would rise up *en masse* and blow the British Isle clear out of the water."

"Oh, go away, Gladstone," replies the Queen. My headache is too excruciating to argue the matter. Do as I tell you. Lady Jane Cruikshank hand me the golden casket of ammonia bottles; I am going to faint."

Gladstone goes out and hangs the M. P. to satisfy the demands of "melancholia," and civil war follows close on the heels of Victoria's faint.

Then in the home circle how lively she will make it. Some fine morning, when seltzer water will not keep her quiet, she will call up the Prince of Wales, and say: "Albert, my boy, you can have no more postage-stamps to pay for letters to the Jersey Lily in New York. You must shake her at once; as the very thought of the woman upsets my weak knee-pan."

"But, mother," says the royal Albert

"Don't you butt me, you silly goat," interrupts the sick queen, "give up Langtry immediately, or I'll abdicate in favor of Freddie Gebhardt.

Thus "melancholia" crushes another manly heart.

With a whim she sacrifices the Duke of Edinburgh, as follows: "Eddie, my duke, you must spend the Summer with your father-in-law, the Czar. You can make yourself useful by polishing up the new crown the people gave him the other day."

"But, mother," said the Duke, "the trip is more dangerous than an excursion on a crowded steamboat. The Nihilist will mash me with his beastly bomb."

"Don't stop to talk about it," says the Royal Hysterics, "pack your valise with sapolio and start to night, or I shall elope with the United States Minister, and scandalize you with a Yankee father-in-law."

All patriotic American citizens devoutly pray that the man who writes the bulletins from the Queen's sick chamber may be able to say in the next one that the Queen's knee has so far resumed its accustomed strength and agility that she was enabled this morning to kick a tramp out of the kitchen window; and that "mild melancholia" proves to be nothing but an overdose of green apples.

COL. BRANSON.

The Last Battle of the Late War Between the States.

Al uquerque Journal.

A very interesting bit of personal and general history, especially to the residents of New Mexico and the Rio Grande Valley, is the fact that Col. David Branson, now a resident of this place, is the man who fought the last battle and gave the last order to cease firing, at the close of the War of the Rebellion, and did it at the mouth of New Mexico's great river, the Rio Grande. The battle was fought on May 12 and 13, 1865. Col. Branson was sent out from the general camp on Brazos Island with a mixed Command of about 300 men from the Second Texas Cavalry, dismounted, First Missouri, colored, and the Thirty-fourth Indiana, to capture a herd of cattle for the use of the troops. While out, he was attacked by a force of about 600 Texas cavalry with artillery, under Gen. Slaughter and Gen. Ford. During the fight a war-ship arrived off the harbor with the news of the surrender of Kirby Smith, the last of the Confederate forces in the field, and consequently, the end of the war. Gen. Barrett, the commander of the garrison, ordered Col. Branson to cease fighting and return, which being impossible on account of a superior force, and the well-known enmity on their part toward the colored troops and Southern white Union troops, the engagement was continued, though the Unionists retired, fighting, toward the island. Gen. Barrett came to the rescue on the 13th, with a small reinforcement, and the fight back to the island occupied all that day. Near sunset, as Gen. Barrett was crossing the ferry with the main body, the attack was renewed upon the rear guard, in command of Capt. Coffin. Col. Branson had just gone back to the guard, and the enemy were repulsed; the last battle of the war was over.

Then it was that Colonel Branson, who had been informed of the good tidings brought by the war-ship in the offing, and fully comprehended its importance and the historical significance of that day's work with himself as a modest though conspicuous figure in the closing scene of the great tragedy, gave the order to "cease firing," with probably deeper feeling than he ever before gave a military order, and gratefully sheathed the sword that had for five years been the symbol of command through the bloodiest war of the ages, never again, he hopes to draw it in deadly conflict with his fellow-man. Turning to Capt. Coffin he sententiously, and with an animation he can never feel again, remarked, "that winds up the war," when the Captain remarked with equal emphasis, "Yes, and I thank God we are alive." The impressive scene closed as the sun was sinking behind the sand-hills on the western bank of the Rio Grande and the Gulf of Mexico, and was witnessed by interested crowds of men perched in the rigging of 80 men-of-war and other shipping anchored in the offing and flying the flags of nearly every nation on earth.

Strong in Death.

Drake's Traveler's Magazine.

In a recent accident on a Southern railroad, they pulled one of the passengers out from under the car, his back broken, his neck twisted and his stomach jerked around hind side before.

"My poor man," said the doctor, "you are fatally injured. Is there any word you want to send to your friends?"

"Was it a bad accident?" asked the sufferer, turning his glazed eyes on his interlocutor.

"Pretty bad" sighed the doctor. "There must have been at least a hundred killed besides you."

"Then telegraph my wife to sell 10,000 shares of stock in this road short!" murmured the sufferer, and with a smile of satisfaction on his pale face he skipped to where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest.

Washington's Artificial Teeth.

Geo. A. Townsend in New York Tribune.

Speaking with a dentist yesterday he said: "Gen. Washington may be considered the parent of dentistry. His teeth were not well cared for when he was young, and he loved to eat venison and strong meats, so he went to Charles Wilson Peale, the mechanic-artist, who made him a sort of false teeth. Then Mr. Greenwood, of New York, made him another set. They were very poorly made, out of insufficient material, and they gave Gen. Washington's face that heavy metallic set about the lower jaw which is in such contradistinction to the beautiful form of his face when he was a young Cononel in the Virginia service."

A Model Centenarian.

Norristown Herald.

"An Alabama woman, claiming to be a centenarian, recently walked from her home to the Village, a distance of five miles, then returned and milked six cows, churned and did the washing for her family, all in one day. As she was suffering from an attack of malaria she was obliged to defer until next day the digging of an acre of garden, cutting a cord of wood, and making a bed-quilt containing 16,789 pieces.

DIET FOR DYSPEPTICS.

Throw Away Your Pills and Plasters.

Dr. Felix Oswald, whose admirable treatise on the remedies of Nature as a cure for consumption was given to the readers of the *Record* in a condensed form, contributes a companion article to the *Popular Science Monthly* for July, setting forth the advantages of the remedies of Nature as a cure for dyspepsia. Daily alcohol fevers, he says, combined with pepper and mustard inflammations, would ruin the stomach of an ostrich; but, in favor of the unfeathered biped, Nature accepts such vicarious atonements as gout and dropsy. Thousands of crapulous Bavarian beer-swillers, who are hardly able to walk, are still able to digest their food. In-door life and want of exercise then added their quota of provocatives; but, when the lungs would have rebelled after seven protests, the stomach forgave 77 times. Mediæval prelates, squires and Aldermen tried in vain to exhaust the patience of the long-suffering organ. But their descendants finally solved that problem by adding tea, coffee, tobacco, absinthe, chloral, opium and pungent spices to the stimulants used by the ancients. We do not take time to masticate the ever-increasing list of unwholesome dishes; we bolt our food, and grumble if we cannot bolt it smoking hot. We eat at hours when the demands of business affords no leisure for digestion, and when the opportunity for leisure arrives we counteract the efforts of the stomach to do its work by hot stove fires and stifling bed-rooms. But, even after such provocations, says the Doctor, the stomach does not go on a strike without repeated warnings. These come in various easily recognizable forms, and nine out of 10 of the victims resort to tonics and quack medicines. The drug but complicates the disease. Cold fresh air is an invaluable aid to the assimilation of fatty food, and Dr. Oswald asserts that people who have got rid of the night air superstition can almost defy dyspepsia by sleeping in a cross-draft, or in Winter, near a half-open window. Aid nature, says he, by all legitimate means. "Masticate thoroly every mouthful of solid food. Eschew spices. Avoid pickles, cheese, salt meat, sour krout and hot drinks. Take a light breakfast, a lighter lunch, postpone the principal meal till the day's work is done, and make the after-dinner hour as pleasant as possible. Court fresh air at all times of the day and night, and in the course of two or three weeks the capacity for active exercise will return. That point gained, the problem of recovery is reduced to a question of perseverance."

Two hours each day of active out door exercise, of such a nature as to give the system a thorough shaking up, is recommended, as are cold baths before dinner in the Summer season and open bed-room windows the year round. Dietetic reforms should begin with a strictly non-stimulating diet. Even salt is not quite above suspicion, and the doctor advises dyspeptics to stick to comestibles that can be eaten without it. To limit the number of meals he considers important. In proof that one meal in 24 hours is quite sufficient to maintain strength he cites the fact that for more than a thousand years the one meal system was the rule in two countries that could raise armies of men every one of whom would have made his fortune as a modern athlete—men who marched for days under a load of iron (besides clothes and provisions) that would stagger a modern porter. The best time for that one meal, says our authority, is at the end of the working day. For all conditions of working people he recommends that hour for the principal meal. Mind and body being at rest favors digestion. The danger of sleeping on a full stomach is a delusion of man. Animals, which follow the dictates of nature, always sleep or rest after a heavy meal, only man disregards the promptings of his instinct and relies on a dyspepsia pill.

Open air exercise and dietetic reforms the dyspeptic is warned to supplement with a liberal allowance of sleep. But these remedies, says the doctor, cannot save dyspeptics who insist on swallowing their food smoking hot. "The walls of the stomach are lined with a nerve-interwoven delicate membrane, which suffers from scalding fluids as much as any other tegumental tissues of the body, and by daily torrefaction becomes either callous or chronically inflamed, and in either case less fit for the performance of its important functions.

Of a certain form of dyspepsia which is the result of an advanced stage of alcoholism, Dr. Oswald proposes to treat in a separate paper. With this exception, which often yields only to the heroic remedies of the pedestrian cure, he thinks 10 weeks of strict temperance, fresh air and moderate exercise will generally suffice to appease the resentment of the outraged stomach. Mountain excursions marvelously further the good work, and, concludes the Doctor, "gymnastics combined with the other remedies of nature, will speed the advent of the time when the after-dinner hour shall cease to be the 'saddest of the 24'—nay, when digestion, like all normal functions of the animal organism, shall be once more not only a painless, but a pleasurable process."

Had to Maintain his Dignity.

New York Sun.

"Do many of your customers ask to have their heads cropped?" a New York barber was asked.

"Well to

Answers to Correspondents

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time will do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this depar ment of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

R. S. P., Thorntown, Ind.: Address Country Gentleman, Albany, N. Y., and National Live Stock Journal, Chicago.

C. V. H., Beloit, Kan.:
Please let me know where the Encyclopedia Britannica is published.
J. M. Stoddard & Co., Philadelphia.

J. G., Melvern, Kan.:
Please give a recipe for tanning hides with the fur on.
It has been given two or three times the past year.

Veteran, Ottawa, Ill.:
1. Please tell us how long the War Governor of Indiana, O. P. Morton, has been dead. 2. Was he on the Electoral Commission of 1876?
1. He died November 1, 1877. 2. Yes.

F. P., Almont, Mich.:
Will you please inform me where the theological schools of the Lutheran Synods are located in this country?
Springfield, O.; Allentown and Gettysburg, Pa.; Salem, Va.; Fort Wayne, Ind.

L. A. W., Salesville, O.:
1. What ex-President in 1852 presented to Congress a petition for the dissolution of the Union? 2. Would Saltzture will dissolve gold?
1. John Quincy Adams. 2. Bromine and chlorine, or by any combination of acids or other substances in which chlorine is present.

C. D. Y., Faulkton, Dak.:
1. Is the story, "A File of Infantrymen," printed in the BLADE, true? 2. Are there any schools in this country for the study of steam engineering? 3. Is not the story, "Red Acorn" the same as "More Fangs and Fears," published in the BLADE?
1. No. 2. Yes, in Boston, New York and elsewhere. 3. Yes.

J. F. B., Monatee, Fla.:
If there an organization of the Army of the Potomac? When and where does it meet, and who are its officers?
Yes. The last reunion was held in Washington May 15 and 16, at which Gen. John Newton was elected President. The next reunion will be held in Brooklyn, N. Y.

J. W. J., Altoone, Kan.:
In looking over the census giving the population of the United States, I see that from 1790, with a population of less than 4,000,000, the increase was nearly 2,000,000; and from 1850 to 1880 the increase was over 20,000,000; while from 1870 to 1880 it was less than 2,000,000. Please explain the cause, if you know.
There is some mistake in the figures. The population in 1870 was 38,558,371; in 1880, 50,155,780; an increase of nearly 12,000,000, or 30.08 per cent.

W. W. S., Morgantown, W. Va.:
1. Who was David Garrick? Give history. 2. Who was William Wordsworth, and where was he born? 3. Where was Horace Vernet born, and in what year? 4. Who invented the Jacquard loom, and in what year?
1. A celebrated English actor, who died in London in 1779, aged about 63 years. His history has been given in this department. 2. An English poet, born at Cockermouth, Cumberland, April 7, 1770; d. Paris, June 30, 1850. 4. In 1809 the first mural quadrant used at Greenwich was erected by Flamsteed, and divided by Abraham Sharp. This, and others erected in 1725 and 1750 led to the invention of the mural circle.

F. D. J., Franklin, O.:
I see it stated in the BLADE that there are about 4,000 saloons in Chicago. Can you give the number in Toledo, and the amount of money spent for strong drink in that City?
The Inter-Ocean, published in Chicago, gives the following estimate:

No. of Saloons.	Average daily receipts.		Receipts for year.
10	$ 515	=	$ 187,750
100	50		1,825,000
100	50		1,825,000
1000	30		10,950,000
1000	25		9,125,000
1000	15		5,967,750
500	10		1,825,000
$2,50			$32,025,750

Taking the present population of Chicago at 600,000, the above figures give an average annual expenditure for intoxicating drinks of more than $53 for every man, woman and child in the City, without taking into account the sales of unlicensed places, or the quantities of whisky, beer and wine that are bought in packages for domestic use.

C. M. P., Duncannon, Pa.:
1. How many Admirals now in the United States Navy? 2. How many Commodores?
1. The active list of the navy is composed of one Admiral, one Vice Admiral, 12 Rear Admirals, 25 Commodores, 50 Captains, 90 Commanders, 80 Lieutenant Commanders, 203 Lieutenants, 100 Masters, 100 Ensigns, 91 Midshipmen and 135 Cadet Midshipmen on probation at the Naval Academy. The entire active list is composed of 1,001 officers of the line, 726 officers of the staff and 225 warrant officers—total, 2,052 officers of all grades, 7,500 enlisted men and 753 boys. The retired list is composed of 131 officers of the line, 126 officers of the staff, 40 warrant officers, and 6 professors of mathematics. The Marine Corps consists of 90 commissioned officers, 372 non-commissioned officers, 128 musicians, and 1,500 enlisted men; total 2,090.

F. G., Arcadia, Ind.:
1. Does a person have to pay to go to West Point to school, or does he get any pay? 2. Must he have a good education? 3. Please give a short history of West Point, where it is and all about it.
1. The pay of a cadet is $540 per year, with no allowance for rations. 2. In order to be admitted as a cadet, the candidate must be well versed in reading, writing, arithmetic, etc. Each cadet admitted must bind himself to serve the United States eight years from the time of admission to the Academy. The course of instruction requires four years, and is largely mathematical and professional. A large proportion of those appointed fail to pass the examination, and many who are admitted never complete the course. 3. West Point is located on the Hudson River, about 50 miles from the City of New York. It had its origin in an act of Congress passed in 1802. Congress controls and regulates the establishment. There is one cadet for each Congressional District, and 10 at large, the latter appointed by the President.

Reader, Bristol, Minn.:
Please inform us how to construct a cheap telephone for short distances.
The American Farmer gives the following directions: "To make a good serviceable telephone, good from one farm house to another, only requires enough wire and two cigar boxes. First select your boxes, and make a hole about half an inch in diameter in the center of the bottom of each, and then place one in each of the houses you wish to connect; then get five pounds of common iron stove pipe wire, make a loop in one end and put it through the hole in your cigar box, and fasten it with a nail; then draw it tight to the other box, supporting it when necessary with a stout cord. You can easily run your line into the house by boring a hole through the glass. Support your boxes with slats nailed across the window, and your telephone is complete. The writer has one that is 200 yards long, and cost 45 cents, that will carry music when the organ is played 30 feet away in another room."

E. F. O., Holden, Mo.:
What were the true causes of the downfall and disappearance of the two medieval institutions, chivalry and the feudal system?
So long as cavalry was the chief military arm, knighthood, with its gorgeous ceremonies, continued to flourish. The decay of chivalry may be dated from the time the mail-clad followers of Charles the Bold went down before the spears of the hardy Swiss footmen; and the extended introduction of firearms and the influences of modern civilization completed its overthrow. The two extremes of society were alike interested in the destruction of the feudal system. The crusades prepared the way for its downfall, and the

Carolina, Tenn.:
...Dough Governed? 2. Describe ...and country.
in one season. The volcanos ... very numerous, but they are ... the peninsula and the Aleutian ... Some of its mountains are the highe... United States, St. Elias being 19... above the sea. It is also the great... region of North America. In s... tions of the interior every deep ... its glacier, and they are said to ... and grander than those of the E... Alps. On Lyun Channel is a glac... feet thick at the "snout." In or... gulches of Mt. Fairweather is a... which pursues its way for 50 miles... sea where its ice will is 300 fe... Another 35 miles above Fort Wran... miles long and 500 feet deep. It also... in various kinds of mineral waters... are hot marshes, boiling springs and... lakes. The boiling springs are s... about at wide distances and have lo... utilized by the natives for cookin... food.

The great river of Alaska is the ... which used to be represented on o... as emptying into the Arctic Ocea... length is not accurately known but... mated at about 2,000 miles. It is n... about 1,500 miles, and is so broad ... as to be more like an inland sea than... channel rolling its waters into the ... It often spreads out into a width of ... when one bank cannot be seen fr... other, and for about 1,000 miles its ... width is from one to five miles. It ... islands, and where it empties into t... it is divided into several mouth... cover a span of over 70 miles. ... river, like the channels and bays ... coast, abounds in fish, and the supp... to be sufficient for the world.

Sitka, located on one of the coast... is the largest town, being an old ... settlement. Under the Russian ... ment it had schools and churches, ... culture as was afforded at home; ... it came under Democratic rule it ... perienced only Democratic negl... great complaints are made of cour... of Governments, want of schools, ... of sympathy. It will take time to ... these wrongs, but due attention an... growth of population are not far a...

Bu...

TENNESSEE.

A Description of the State—Points.

To the Editor of the Blade:

I am extremely glad to see su... accounts of our noble State, as giv... more Northern sisters. We are ... have the sons of our sisters visi... prouder to have them give such ... reports of us and our "Switzer... America," and yet prouder still ... them think of coming here and ... their homes among us. The Sou... independent of the North; neither ... wish to be.

To make the South a success in ... partment, men of the Northern, ... ern and Western States are desired ... and find welcome homes in our mid...

I will give some of the advan... East Tennessee. In point of van... durability of soil, abundance and ... timber, excellency of water for ... and quality of coal, iron ore and ... as well as commercial facilities ... not behind any of our ... ter States. We need develo... time, energy and capital for de... our hidden treasures which are ... in our picturesque mountains an... covered fields. Years have come a... and untold fortunes yet surround ... are wrapped in the verdant foliage ... grand old mountains; there are sing... grasses of our beautiful meadows; ... mingled with the soil of our fertile ... The climate is perfection ... If Northern, or Eastern, or West... seek a position for manufacturing ... it may be found with us; if they ... agricultural life, and wish to have ... luxury and happiness it is here. ... I mean to speak more particularly ... vicinity of Andersonville. This ... town is situated in Anderson Coun... miles North of Knoxville, and nineteen ... from and East of Clinton, the County-seat, ... through which passes the line of ... from Knoxville to Louisville, Ky., ... we have a conveyance either ... South by rail. We are situated in ... East Tennessee's most excellent val... man seeking a home in Tennessee will ... it to his advantage to visit this ... before buying, if intending ... low an agricultural, stock raising or ... dairy business. We have a ... view of old Cumberland, which is ... view just seven miles west of us. ... miles north of the Town, Clinch ... courses its way in a southwesterly ... to join the Tennessee river at Kn... Clinch river is of incalculable value ... living near its banks. Through this ... they convey their produce to ... Hundreds of boat loads of wheat, ... oats, lumber and zinc are carried do... stream to market every year, and the ... of the best saw logs are floated to the ... situated along the banks. Sawmill... be run to great advantage in this p... there is a good market for lumber. ... are fine farms in this neighborhood ... can be bought, and which are well ... growing the different grains and ... The stock trade assumes a more ... feature than ever before in the hi... our State. Horses, cattle, hogs and ... are greatly in demand at high prices ... market facilities.—H. CLEAR, JR.

NEBRASKA.

Farms and Farming.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

GUILFORD, Custer Co., June 12, 188...

Custer County is 48 by 54 miles ... and it has more than doubled its popu... in the last year, consequently taxes ...

In regard to the productiveness ... soil, it is the best in the State, as ... the great corn and wheat growing ... extends from the western part of ... eastward across the continent. For ... cultivation it is rivaled by few and ... by none. In the valleys and parks ... rich, black alluvium from two to five ... in depth and literally inexhaustible. ... uplands the soil is of a dark, ash... and is one from one to three feet th... derlaid by a clay soil from 20 to 150 ... depth, forming the best basis for a ... ive soil.

The principal products are corn, ... oats, barley and millet. There is a ... of good Government land here yet ... open for settlement under the Home... Timber Culture and Pre-emption ... appeal to the renters of Illinois, ... Ohio and other States, to leave your ... roads (hub deep) and the stumpy fields ... landlords and come to Nebraska and ... a homestead of 160 acres and raise ... yourself. Instead of the land ... there. The amount of labor you ... in cultivating 25 acres of corn there, ... justice to 40 acres here, which will ... from 30 to 70 bushels an acre ... yields from 15 to 30 bushels an acre ... from 30 to 55. Potatoes and all ... vegetables are grown here to p... The winter climate is perfection ... as the country is a perfect network ... and small streams. There is no f... ague. I have shaken 10 months ou... year in Indiana with ague, and I ... heard of a single case of it here in t... years I have lived here. Society ... and the much dreaded cow-boy is ... of the past, in his place being substit... hard-working, law-abiding, God ... citizens. As to markets, we have ... road in the county, but we have gr... lots at our doors for all our farm p...

C. F.

PUBLIC LANDS.

The Dangers Incurred in Getting Them Away.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

NEPTUNE, Iowa, Jun... I want to protest against the wi... giving away of America's la... foreigners. I doubt if many have ... seriously on this subject. A few ... it was well enough to offer a free ... every one as an inducement to ... emigration. But the time has no... when there is no need of this, and ... they are coming at the rate of th... every month, it is well to ... whether Uncle Sam can ... give every one 160 acres ... and whether it is right or just that ... foreigner is given just the same quant... acre as the men who wear "the fores... of blue," empty sleeves, silent as the grave, that God commands ... children and friends of those who gave ... life to protect this country, and again ... time is coming in the near future ... America will have no land for he... children. In 50, yes in 30 years, the... not be a foot of Government land ... Where will you find it now? Not in ... sas or Nebraska, very little in Colorado, ... Washington Territory, some in Dakot... Montana; but according to all acc... Dakota land is a poor investment and ... tana is not a paradise. Not a foot of ... ernment land is in Texas or Oregon.

So when we think of the immense ... land that has been taken up in the ... years we cannot help but wonder ... they will get land in the next 25 years ... that time Columbia will have no land ... for her own children. She has str... out her arms to all nations, until her... children will have been crowded out... made beggars in their own country. ... just to give away the birthright ... future generation, not even receivi... "mess of pottage" in return! I think ... time has come for America to protec... interest of her sons and let the fore... buy their own lands.

The Sunday School.

The Plains of Jericho.

LESSON 3, SUNDAY, JULY 15, 1883.

Golden Text—By faith the walls of Jericho fell down, after they were compassed about seven days.—Heb. 11: 30.

LESSON TEXT.

Joshua 5: 10-15; 6: 1-5.

10. And the children of Israel encamped in Gilgal, and kept the passover on the fourteenth day of the month at even in the plains of Jericho.

11. And they did eat of the old corn of the land on the morrow after the passover, unleavened cakes, and parched corn in the selfsame day.

12. And the manna ceased on the morrow after they had eaten of the old corn of the land; neither had the children the children of Israel manna any more, but they did eat of the fruit of the land of Canan that year.

13. And it came to pass, when Joshua was by Jericho he lifted up his eyes and looked, and, behold, there stood a man over against him with his sword drawn in his hand, and Joshua went unto him, and said unto him, Art thou for us, or for our adversaries?

14. And he said Nay; but as captain of the host of the Lord am I come. And Joshua fell on his face to the earth, and did worship, and said unto him, what saith my Lord unto his servant?

15. And the captain of the Lord's host said unto Joshua, Loose thy shoe from off thy foot; for the place where thou standest is holy. And Joshua did so.

6: 1. Now Jericho was straitly shut up because of the children of Israel; none went out, and none came in.

2. And the Lord said unto Joshua, See, I have given unto thine hand Jericho, and the king thereof, and the mighty men of valor.

3. And ye shall compass the city, all ye men of war, and ground about the city once. Thus shalt thou do six days.

4. And seven priests shall bear before the ark seven trumpets of rams' horns, and the seventh day ye shall compass the city seven times, and the priests shall blow with the trumpets.

5. And it shall come to pass that when they make a long blast with the rams' horn and when ye hear the sound of the trumpet, all the people shall shout with a great shout, and the wall of the city shall fall down flat, and the people shall ascend up every man straight before him.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

There are practical lessons for us all, in every incident of God's dealings with Israel and of Israel's course toward God. From this record of experiences on "the plains of Jericho," there come suggestions to us:

HOW TO PREPARE FOR CONFLICT.

I. Recall what God did for us (v. 10.)
II. Take what God gives to us (vs. 11, 12.)
III. Seek for God's word to us (vs. 13, 14.)
IV. Do as God bids us vs. 15, 1-5.)

I. RECALL WHAT GOD DID FOR US.

The children of Israel kept the passover on the plains of Jericho (v. 10.) When we are in new trials and have to face new dangers, it is well for us to recall God's former mercies, in order to freshen our trust in him. The passover was a reminder of the protection God gave to the Israelites in Egypt, and the deliverance from bondage which he wrought for them. The angel of death had passed over them, and they had been enabled to pass over the bed of the Red Sea as on a dry shod. The keeping of that passover was a reminder that God could do as great things now as then. He could still protect his blood-shielded people, and could enable them to pass over the stream which was between them and their promised inheritance. The people had changed meantime, but God was the same as ever. God never brought a sonder in the past that he isn't able to equal in the present. This truth is for our help. It was for the help of the Israelites, whether it be Egyptians or the Cananites, or a more modern people, who are opposed to us, God can give us sure triumph over them. Whether it be the Red Sea, or the Jordan, or a stream that has no place in story, that stands athwart our path, God can enable us to pass over it dry shod. And no messenger of death will never harm a blood-shielded inheritor of the promises. It is not well to look back at old dangers, except to recall our deliverances from them. It is well to remember how good God has been to us, and to others, in the past, in order to our fuller confidence in the loving ministry of Him who is the same yesterday to-day and forever.

II. TAKE WHAT GOD GIVES TO US.

They did eat of the old corn [the produce] of the land on the morrow after the passover. Neither had the children of Israel manna any more (vs 11, 12.) And the Canaan was better for them then and there, than the manna from above would have been. But it is probable that there were a good many Israelites—especially the older ones—who were sure that these days were a great falling off from the old days; and who mourned and croaked because they must now eat of corn that grew out of the ground instead of the angels' food which came down from heaven. But the fact is, that what God gives to us is a great deal better for us, than would be for us that which God gave to our parents. It's all very well to look back and mourn over the angels food which was given out in former days in the families and schools of our parents who died in the wilderness: but after we have recalled all that, in our centennial and bi-centennial memorial celebrations, the best thing for us to do is to take hold and raise corn like which it and eat it, and give it to our children, rejoicing meantime that the old-time manner of home instruction and church instruction would not be nearly as good for us or for ours as is the manner of our day and time.

III. SEEK FOR GOD'S WORD TO US.

There stood a man with his sword drawn; and Joshua went unto him and said, Art thou for us, or for our adversaries? And said, What saith my Lord unto his servant? (vs 13, 14.) Although Joshua was always under the Lord's direction, he was always on the watch for any added indication of personal duty. He wanted to be sure whether the man had a sword drawn was on hand as a friend or a foe. And when he saw a messenger of God he was quick to ask for God's message to himself. There is not one of us who can do his duty safely without such watchfulness as this. "Art thou for us, or for our adversaries?" is a fair question to be asked of every one who approaches us in a time of conflict. One who looks like an angel of God, may be an emissary of the Devil. One of whom we know nothing, may be sent of God to give us help and counsel. We need to know the character and purpose of those who are in our path way of duty, or in our social and religious life, lest we should give place to an enemy of our soul's, or should neglect a proffered means of grace. And when we know what God's messenger is before us, our question should be, in all heartiness: "What saith my lord unto his servant?" Whenever we open the Bible, whenever we study a Sunday school lesson, whenever we enter the sanctuary, whenever we hear the Word of the Lord through any source, or in any way, then is the time for us to find anew what God has for us to do now.

IV. DO AS GOD BIDS US.

The captain of the Lord's host said, Loose thy shoe from off thy foot. And Joshua did so. And the Lord said, Yet shall go round the city seven times. Thus shalt thou do six days. The seventh day ye shall compass the city seven times. The wall of the city shall fall down flat, and the people shall ascend every man straight before him (vs. 3-5.) There is no better way of doing, for foreigners. I doubt if many have a right to do just as God bids us. We may seriously on this subject. A few years hence the reason for God's commands; it was well enough to offer a free ... every one as an inducement to ... emigration. But the time has now ... when there is no need of this, and ... they are coming at the rate of those feet is shod, against God's command, every month, it is well to ... whether Uncle Sam can afford ... give every one 160 acres of ... and whether it is right or just that ... foreigner is given just the same quantity ... acre as the men who wear "the fores... of blue," empty sleeves, silent as the grave, that God commands ... children and friends of those who gave ... life to protect this country, and again ... time is coming in the near future ... America will have no land for he... children. In 50, yes in 80 years, the... not be a foot of Government land ... Where will you find it now? Not in ... sas or Nebraska, very little in Colorado, ... Washington Territory, some in Dakot... Montana; but according to all acc... Dakota land is a poor investment and ... tana is not a paradise. Not a foot of ... ernment land is in Texas or Oregon.

So when we think of the immense ... land that has been taken up in the ... years we cannot help but wonder ... they will get land in the next 25 years ... that time Columbia will have no land ... for her own children. She has str... out her arms to all nations, until her... children will have been crowded out... made beggars in their own country. ... just to give away the birthright ... future generation, not even receivi... "mess of pottage" in return! I think ... time has come for America to protec... interest of her sons and let the fore... buy their own lands.

A CURE GUARANTEED IN ALL CASES.

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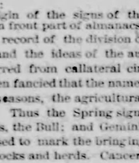

FOR BRAIN & NERVE FOOD.

So when we think of the immense ... land that has been taken up in the ... years we cannot help but wonder ... they will get land in the next 25 years ... that time Columbia will have no land ... for her own children. She has str... out her arms to all nations, until her... children will have been crowded out... made beggars in their own country. ... just to give away the birthright ... future generation, not even receivi... "mess of pottage" in return! I think ... time has come for America to protec... interest of her sons and let the fore... buy their own lands.

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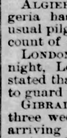
positively cures Night Losses, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and for all Weaknesses of the Generative Organs an Unfailing and Positive Cure. Tones up the debilitated system, arrests all involuntary discharges, loves mental gloom and despondency, and renders the weakened organs powerful to perform their proper functions. With each order for TWELVE packages, accompanied with five dollars, we will send one FREE. GUARANTEE to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. It is the Cheapest and Best Medicine in the market. Full particulars in pamphlet, which we mail free to all address. Sold by all Druggists, one package $1, or six for $5 to be sent by mail or express on receipt of 50 cts.

CHICAGO SCALE CO.
2 TON WAGON SCALE, $40. 3 TON, $50.
4 Ton $60. Steam Power Included.
240 lb. FARMER'S SCALE, $8.
The "Little Detective," 4 oz. to 240 lb. $6.
500 OTHER SIZES. Reduced PRICE LIST FREE.
FORGES, TOOLS, &c.
BEST FORGE BLOWER FOR LIGHT WORK, $10.
40 lb. Anvil and Kit of Tools, $10.
Farmers save time and money by doing their own Horse Shoeing, Blacksmithing, Wheel and Other Articles AT LOWEST PRICES, WHOLESALE & RETAIL.



A. LANE,

Proprietor and Manufacturer of the GLASS GLOBE FLY TRAP. The neatest, thing out. It catches and kills them at the same time. Is an ornament to set in any place. Sent by express on receipt of 50 cts.

WAGON WORKS, Toledo, O

God go right up, straight before his standing place when the order reaches him. There is no other station on earth that could be as good for him as that starting point; and there's no direction to be compared with straight forward.

Is there anything in the spirit of these directions to Israel that is beyond our present sphere of duty in life? If we follow the obvious teachings of this lesson, we shall not be ready for, and be sure of, success in any conflict to which God is likely to call us?—*H. Clay Trumbull in Sunday School Times.*

OWENTON, KY.—Rev. J. N. Beck says: "I have used Brown's Iron Bitters and consider it one of the best tonics sold."

BIG RAILWAY SCHEME.

Two Double-Track Narrow Gage Roads from "Ocean to Ocean and from Lake to Gulf"—Every Employe to be a Stockholder—Capital Stock, $360,000,000.

INDIANAPOLIS, June 29.—A secret meeting was held at Plymouth Hall last night in the interest of a new railway scheme of great proportions, the substance of which was as follows: Two double-track narrow gage roads are to be built, traversing the country in opposite directions from New York to San Francisco and from Chicago to New Orleans, or, as the circular states, "from ocean to ocean and from lake to gulf." Eight series of stocks of $25,000,000 each are to be issued, and the bonded debt on double-track road, properly equipped, is to be but $20,000 to the mile, on the single track $12,000. Indiana will be allowed but 100 stockholders, and the organizers of the scheme say 75 of these stockholders can be residents of Indianapolis. The company is to be known as "The People's Railroad Company of America."

Every employe of the Company is to be a stockholder and the profits are to be divided upon this basis. It was stated last night that California capitalists were willing to advance the money to get the collossal scheme in active operation.

Seventeen stockholders in the People's Railway of America met in Plymouth Church this morning to perfect the organization begun last night. A Committee on Articles of Association submitted a report, and articles were adopted. They provide for over 11,000 miles of narrow gage road, with a capital stock of $360,000,000.

The entire scheme is somewhat in the nature of a mutual benefit association. A national syndicate, with headquarters in this City, is provided for, composed of 250 stockholders, members of which are to be elected from organized boards of stockholders along the lines of the road. The Indianapolis stockholders number 45, among whom are the following: J. C. Shoemaker, B. Kennedy, J. H. Stewart, M. Grau, W. Reed, J. H. Rice and Fred. Heines. Other stockholders are G. H. Boughton, Jas. H. Baird, W. T. Haywood, of Chicago; Jacob Roberts, of Philadelphia; David Parsons, of Detroit; C. E. Sweasey, H. I. Bone, of California; W. B. Hokes and R. J. Breckenridge, of Louisville.

It is the purpose of the organizers to build a line first from San Francisco to Indianapolis.

This afternoon the Committee on Nominations was appointed by the delegate stockholders, and in accordance with its report the following Directors of the People's Railway were elected: J. C. Shoemaker, J. H. Rice, E. Kennedy, Indiana; G. A. Boughton, Illinois; R. J. Breckenridge, W. B. Hoke, B. F. Nelson, Kentucky; C. E. Sweasy, California; Jacob Roberts, Pennsylvania; W. T. Londer, Massachusetts; C. M. Shrolder, Henry Tapaghen, New Jersey, and David Parsons, Michigan.

Engineers—H. J. Bere, J. O. Baird, D. H. Pamphle.

Surgeon—W. J. Elstoen, Indiana.

The Directors will elect Emil Kennedy, of this City, President and J. H. Stewart, Indianapolis Board of Commerce, Treasurer; Auditor, Freaman Wright, St. Louis.

Beautiful woman looks with contempt upon new lacking vital energy, and who need the Pastile treatment.

THE CHOLERA.

The Disease Spreading—France and Spain Alarmed.

LONDON, June 29.—The steamer "St. Bernard," from Bombay, with the cholera on board, arrived at Havre yesterday, and subsequently sailed. A case of true Asiatic cholera was found on the steamer, and she was ordered by the authorities to leave port immediately.

Fifteen cases of cholera and seven deaths were reported at Mousurah Thursday. It is said the Italian Vice Consul and a European lady are among the dead.

PARIS, June 29.—The Temps points out that every country except England is taking precautions against the introduction of the cholera, and adds that if the disease reaches English ports, it will be impossible to prevent its spread to the continent, which will follow its visitation to England.

MADRID, June 29.—Great alarm prevails in Spain over the outbreak of the cholera in Egypt. The Sanitary Council has advices that the maximum period of quarantine will be imposed on all vessels arriving at Spanish ports from Egypt. The Council have also requested the Ministry to urge the British Government to comply with the advice of the Constantinople Sanitary Conference.

ALEXANDRIA, June 29.—Two thousand persons have already fled from the City in consequence of the outbreak of the cholera.

The Ministers have voted £5,000 for the use of the Sanitary Committee. All fairs have been prohibited.

The committee of Cairo doctors dispute the existence of true cholera in Egypt.

DAMIETTA, June 30.—Total deaths yesterday from cholera, 113.

ALGIERS, June 30.—The Governor of Algeria has issued an order prohibiting the usual pilgrimage to Mecca this year on account of cholera in Egypt.

LONDON, June 30.—In the Commons last night, Lord Hartington, War Secretary, stated that every precaution had been taken to guard troops in Egypt against cholera.

GIBRALTAR, June 30.—A quarantine for three weeks is ordered against all vessels arriving from Egypt and from Ottoman ports on the Red Sea.

HAVRE, June 30.—The steamer Kate, from Bombay, was obliged to stay in the roads and perform quarantine with the steamer St. Bernard, which arrived yesterday from the same place, with a case of Asiatic cholera on board.

A good name at home is a tower of strength abroad. Ten times as much Hood's Sarsaparilla used in Lowell as of any other.

The Jim Jam Juror.

WASHINGTON, June 29.—Star route juror Vernon, the restaurant keeper who created such a sensation in the closing days of the great trial by falling in the jury-box from an attack of delirium tremens, was a defendant in the Police Court here to-day, charged with insulting a female neighbor. It was shown that the prisoner called the woman hard names and was very profane, for which he was fined and discharged. He is half crazed by rum or the star route testimony.

"I owe my Restoration to Health and Beauty to the CUTICURA REMEDIES."

Testimonial of a Boston lady.

DISFIGURING Humors, Humiliating Eruptions, Itching Tortures, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, and Inflamed Humors cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier, cleanses the blood and perspiration of impurities and poisonous elements, and thus removes the cause.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, instantly allays Itching and Inflammation, clears the Skin and Scalp, heals Ulcers and Sores, and restores the Hair.

CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier and Toilet Requisite, prepared from CUTICURA, is indispensable in treating Skin Diseases, Baby Humors, Skin Blemishes, Sunburn, and Greasy Skin.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are absolutely pure, and the only infallible Blood Purifiers and Skin Beautifier.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50 cents; Soap 25 cents; Resolvent, $1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, MASS.

"REX MAGNUS,"
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FOOD PRESERVATIVE.

For Keeping Fresh Food in all Seasons and Climates Without Ice.

This is the name given to the Humiston Food Preservative by which all organic matter may be preserved from decay without ice, heat, smoke, sugar, salt or alcohol. Its name signifies a Mighty King and it is a royal preserver and invincible conqueror.

The process is a new one, perfectly simple in its application, and it preserves all kinds of meats, poultry, fish, oysters, game, butter, cheese, lard, tallow, milk, eggs, beer, cider, wine, fluid extracts and vegetable juices of all kinds, all of which retain their natural flavor in

All Seasons and Climates.

Rex Magnus consists of a variety of antiseptics, carefully combined (after exhaustive experiments and thorough trials) upon truly scientific principles, and perfectly adapted to the preservation of a great variety of animal and vegetable products.

Destroys Germs of Disease.

REX MAGNUS opposes and prevents putrefaction by the utter destruction or holding at bay of those parasites that cause organic matter. In the same manner it destroys all germs of disease, thus rendering the food wholesome and healthful.

The Several Brands.

"Vlandine," preserves all kinds of meats, poultry, fish and game, price 50 cts. per lb.; "Ocean Wave," for oysters, clams, lobsters, &c., 50 cts. per lb.; "Pearl," for cream, $1.00 per lb.; "Snow Flake," for butter, cheese and milk, 50 cts. per lb.; "Queen," for eggs, $1.00 per lb.; "Aqua Vitae" is for medical purposes, and for the keeping of all kinds of fluid extracts without the use of alcohol, glycerine or sugar, and at less than one-twentieth the cost of alcohol—and it does it—$1.00 per lb.; "Anti-Fly," "Anti-Mold" and "Anti-Ferment," are special brands whose names explain their functions. 50 cts. per lb.

It Will Do All It Claims.

Prof. Samuel W. Johnson, the noted chemist of the Scientific Department of Yale College, said in his published report of March 7th, 1883:

"My tests of 35 days in daily mean temperature of 70°, on meats, &c., bought in open market have certainly been severe and I am satisfied that the different brands of Rex Magnus, The Humiston Food Preservative, with which I have experimented, have accomplished all claimed for them. So far as I have yet learned, they are the only preparations that are effective, and at the same time practicable, for domestic use. The banquet on "treated" meats at the New Haven House I could not distinguish between those which had been sixteen days in the laboratory and those newly taken from the refrigerator of the hotel. The oysters were perfectly palatable and fresh to my taste, and better, as it happened, than those served at the same time, which were recently taken from the shell. The roast beef, steak, chicken, turkey and quail, were all as good as I have ever eaten."

Rex Magnus is safe, tasteless, pure, and Prof. Johnsons adds in his report. "I should anticipate no ill results from its use and consider it no more harmful than common salt."

It Has No Taste.

"I particularly endeavored to detect the taste of any foreign substance," said Dr. C. A. Lindsley, Dean of the Medical Department of Yale College, and Health Officer of New Haven, "but could not do so. I know of no other agent that will do what REX MAGNUS has done, i. e., save meats and still be harmless and tasteless. I thought I could detect the treated chicken, but I was mistaken."

A Mighty King of Preservatives.

It is the only agent of its kind (combining as it does the several characteristics mentioned above) that has ever been discovered.

It must not be compared with the thousand and one worthless compounds which have preceded it.

How to Get It.

A trifling expenditure and fair trial according to directions will convince every one that Rex Magnus is a necessity in every household. You do not have to buy a county right or costly receipt. We sell neither!

If your grocer, druggist or general storekeeper hasn't it on hand, send the price and we will mail you a sample package of any brand desired, except Aqua Vitae and Anti Ferment which are put up in bottles.

Mention the Toledo BLADE.

A legion of testimonials, from persons of national and international fame, are on file at the office of the company.

THE HUMISTON FOOD PRESERVING CO.,
72 Kilby St., Boston, Mass.

For Sale in Chicago by Sprague, Warner & Co., wholesale grocers. Van Schaack, Stevenson & Co., wholesale druggists.

INVESTMENTS.

$30,000 FOR $2.
58TH
POPULAR MONTHLY DRAWING
OF THE
COMMONWEALTH DISTRIBUTION CO.
In the City of Louisville, on
TUESDAY, JULY 31.

These Drawings occur on the last day of each month (Sunday's excepted), Repeated adjudication by Federal and State Courts have placed this Company beyond the controversy of the law. To this Company belongs the sole honor of having inaugurated the only plan by which these Drawings are proven honest and fair beyond question.

N. B.—The Company has now on hand a large Capital and Reserve Fund. Read carefully the list of prizes for the

JULY DRAWING:

1 Prize	$30,000	100 Prizes, $100 each,	$100,000
1 Prize	10,000	200 Prizes, 50 each,	10,000
1 Prize	5,000	600 Prizes, 20 each,	12,000
		1,000 Prizes, 10 each,	10,000
10 Prizes, $1,000 each, $10,000.			
20 Prizes, 500 each, 10,000.			
9 Prizes $200 each, Approximation Prizes,		$	2,700
9 Prizes, 200 each,		"	1,800
9 Prizes, 100 each,		"	900
1,960 Prizes			$112,400

Whole Tickets, $2. Half Tickets, $1.
27 Tickets, $50. 55 Tickets, $100.

Remit money or bank draft in letter or send by express. Don't Send by Registered Letter or Postoffice Order. Orders of $5 and upwards by express, can be sent at our expense. Address all orders to R. M. BOARDMAN, Courier Journal building, Louisville, Ky.

WITH
FIVE DOLLARS
YOU CAN BUY A WHOLE
5 per cent. Imp. Austrian 100fl.
Government Bond,
Issue of 1860.

These bonds are guaranteed by the Imperial Government of Austria, and bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum, payable semi monthly.

They are redeemed in two drawings annually, in which 100 large premiums of

60,000, 10,000, 5,000
Etc., FLORINS are drawn.

Every Austrian 5 per cent. 100 florin bond which does not draw one of the larger premiums must be redeemed with at least

120 FLORINS.

As there are NO BLANKS, and every bond must draw something.

The next drawing takes place on the
1st of AUGUST, 1883,

And every bond bought of

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs.

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, THURSDAY, July 5, 1883.

Entered at the Postoffice at Toledo as Second-Class Matter.

THE TOLEDO BLADE.

CHEAPEST PAPER IN THE WORLD.

LARGEST AND BEST WEEKLY PUBLISHED.

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Single copy, one year, $1.00, six months, 60 cents, three months, 30 cents. Clubs of 11, one year, $10—our best terms to agents for club of any size. EVERY ELEVENTH COPY FREE, or the agent may retain 10 per cent. commission in cash.

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THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, O.

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Circulation Last Week, 93,000.

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

Last week we printed 92,000 of the Weekly Blade and this week we are compelled to print 96,000 to fill our lists. There is no family newspaper in the world with this circulation, and in less than a month we shall put at our mast head the pleasant figures, 125,000! That is what we are coming to. There is no such paper printed in this or any other country, and the people of the United States are getting to understand it,

The actor Salvini says he made $50,000 during his last American tour.

The cholera in Egypt will prevent the annual pilgrimage of Mahometans to Mecca.

Irish paupers are to be kept out of Canada. Probably Great Britain thinks the United States can take care of them.

What business except that of saloon-ing can make $20 a day on a capital of $500, furnished by a brewer? This is a rather pertinent question just now.

The Paris Bourse seems to be in a bad way. All confidence is destroyed, and, therefore, while there is plenty of money, there is no faith in investments.

Boston *Transcript:* We are told that strawberries are so cheap in the South that it does not pay to pick them. That is the reason, no doubt, they keep the berries at home and send us the sand.

Anarchists are getting lively in Greece. They have posted placards announcing what they are going to do in the way of blowing up the royal palace and and ancient monuments with explosives.

Burlington *Hawkeye:*

> A man in Chicago tried hard
> To work up a scene in lard;
> But the subject was slick,
> And he fumbled so quick
> That he slid about 300 yard.

Malaria is said to have increased with alarming rapidity in Italy since the construction of railways began there. It is thought that this is caused by the interruption of the natural drainage.

A Western inventor proposes to administer laughing gas to audiences in order to put them in a pleasant frame of mind to be influenced or entertained by lecturers, singers, etc. He expects to make a fortune out of his invention.

The highest wages paid in a piano factory—are to the "tone-adjuster," who gets from $35 to $50 a week. If the Democratic party could only get a "tone-adjuster" who would bring all its dissonance up to concert pitch it could afford to make him a millionaire.

The reunion of ex-prisoners of war and of the ex-soldiers of Illinois generally, will be held this year at Decatur, Ill., Oct. 17 and 18. The comrades and the citizens of that beautiful little City are making extraordinary preparations to have the re-union an immense thing, and they will succeed, beyond a doubt. Mr John McElroy will deliver the oration.

The San Francisco *Report* says that "the Tactics, which form the West Point cadet's Bible, are precise upon the rule that officers shall never be in command of troops without their swords. But we are prepared to wager that there were not three swords in all Crook's Army. There might have been two, perhaps—one for the officer of the day and the other for the Adjutant, and they were doubtless lent around as they were wanted. But the Indians were whipped, nevertheless."

We want agents everywhere to raise clubs for our short time Summer arrangement. Whoever takes hold of it can make a dollar or two of spending money in an hour or two. There is no large thing in it, but any one who wants to make a few dollars in an hour can do it by sending to us for our special time rates. We have made thousands of dollars for thousands of individuals already. Send a postal and ask for our short time rates to agents.

Reports come that the silk crop is short this year in China and in Italy. Most of the raw material imported into the United States comes from these two countries, and shortness in either must seriously affect our manufacturers here. Last year the Chinese crop was 75,000 packages, while this year 40,000 are all that is expected. Such variations must have the effect of stimulating silk culture here. It has been proved that the industry is profitable, and is therefore a desirable one for our people to engage more extensively in.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

The continually-improving weather has had the happiest effect on the country. The promise of the harvest has changed like the skies on an April day from one of little encouragement to one of brightest hopefulness. All the fields now wear an aspect of joyous plenty. The hay crop is simply overwhelming; there never was a better showing for oats; every wheat field is a true mine of gold from which the reaper will fill the husbandman's pockets, and the young corn grows like the giants of fables. This prosperity of the acres finds an immediate echo in the workshops, counting rooms and factories of the land, and the hum of earnest, hopeful industry, the glad speech of confidence rises everywhere. As we have constantly predicted, 1883 will take its place in history as one of the Republic's happiest and most prosperous years.

This is the dull season in politics, and it will remain so until about the middle of August, when the campaigns will be opened up warmly in the different States. In Ohio the Democrats appear to be in a state of great discouragement over their candidates and the great blunder they made in siding so unequivocally with the Liquor Power. They will of course, rouse from their apathy as election time approaches, and under the influence of Hoadly's "barl" and the spurring grip of their hired heelers and strikers, poll their full vote in favor of Free Liquor as they have in times gone by polled a full vote in favor of other iniquities that received the sanction of the party bosses.

The harmonious and spirited Republican Convention in Iowa has been followed by a most satisfactory approval by the people at large of the action there taken, and the prospect for an old-time Republican majority this Fall is very flattering.

The prevalence of cholera in Egypt is causing great alarm, not only in that country but all through Europe. The deaths from this terrible disease have already reached as high as 100 in one day in Damietta, and it seems to be spreading elsewhere. Great alarm prevails in Spain, and the Sanitary Council has prescribed that the maximum period of quarantine be imposed upon all vessels arriving at Spanish ports from Egypt. In France considerable excitement is caused by the neglect of England so far to comply with the advice of the Constantinople Sanitary Conference, to take immediate measures to prevent the introduction of the disease. The Egyptian Ministers have voted £5,000 for the use of the Sanitary Commissioners.

Considerable feeling has been excited by the recent letter of the pope to Pres. Grevy. The former remonstrated upon the radical course of the French Republic against the Catholic religion, which is really the religion of the nation. Pres. Grevy's reply, at latest advices, had not been received, but there is little hope at the Vatican that the protest will finally do any good or change the course of the Chamber of Deputies. The attitude of the Catholics in France must continue to be one of resigned expectancy. The Paris *Union* says: "In addition to Pres. Grevy's reply to the Pope's letter, a confidential note from M. Ferry, the Prime Minister, has been forwarded to the Vatican, explaining that the Catholics who are a minority in the country have sought by all means in their power to embarrass the Ministers. The general tenor of the note, however, is conciliatory. The promise is made that the stipends of which the clergy were deprived will be restored on the occasion of the national fete.

The International Art Exhibition was opened Sunday at Munich with the usual ceremonies by Prince Luitpold, in presence of all the princes, with their suites, the heads of the Ministries, and a distinguished company. The Exhibition is said to be really grand, especially the vestibule, with its great cascade, its plants and its flowers. The palace now contains 2,232 oil paintings, 310 water colors, 270 plastic works and 140 graphic productions. The town is full of visitors to the Exhibition. The American exhibit is good, in landscapes especially. There are many fine works in black and white.

The revolutionary struggles in Hayti continue, and the trouble is rapidly spreading from the south northward. At Cape Hayti the popular feeling was so strong against the Government that the Ministers of War had to send in great haste for more troops from the capital, and that, too, when the President was expecting to get troops from the North for its protection. Foreigners at Port-Au-Prince are claiming protection of their consuls, and goods are being rapidly stored in fire proof buildings. This information comes mostly from private sources as the censorship over the Haytien press is very rigid.

We want everybody who desires the best family paper in the world to send a postal card to the "Blade, Toledo, Ohio," for a specimen copy. We send them free everywhere, to anybody, on application. Send for specimen copies. The more applications we get the better we are pleased. Simply write a postal card with your address on it. The postal card costs you a cent, and the specimen copy is very cheap at five cents. You can't lose anything. Will *our* friends send us the names of *their* friends who do not take the Blade?

Our Government publishes many works which are scarcely worth the pap r, and others, which though useful, are so "dry" that it is a positive penance to read them, or rather to attempt to read, since the reader seldom manages to get over more than five or six pages, unless he be a most unmerciful skipper. The Consular Reports, however, are open to neither of these objections since the matter is nearly always interesting and at the same time highly serviceable to our merchants. The latest issue that for 1880 and 1881 is a very handsome one, being bound and printed very well.

Queen Victoria inherits the mental cranks of the family. The okier she gets the more firmly she is convinced that she is a really anointed, by-the-grace-of-God-chosen Lieutenant of the Almighty. Not even her own children can get to see her of late years, without asking for and receiving formal permission to do so, and she ordered the Princess Louise from her presence lately; because she appeared in colored stockings. The old lady should marry a widower, and get a little marital discipline.

INDEPENDENCE ANNIVERSARY.

Yesterday was the great anniversary day of American Independence—so considered by the great masses of the people and celebrated as such wherever they were. They hear the snapping of firecrackers upon the Fourth of July in their very cradles. The whiz of rockets, the ringing of bells, the booming of cannon tells them the same story each year when that day comes around, and the man, woman or child who does not feel a thrill of patriotism then, if he is a native of the great Republic, is an anomaly. No other day in the year would have the same spell, for the feeling that it was the time when a great Nation was born came into the world with each of us, waxed with our growth, and dwells in the heart always.

In spite of these generations of belief in the glory of the Fourth of July, now comes the iconoclast, and, at one fell swoop, sweeps away all the clustered associations of the day. We are told by a writer in *Harper's Monthly*,—who brings facts and figures to support his assertion, — that all the enthusiasm, oratory, powder and smoke which have been expended for over a hundred years upon the Fourth should have been given to the Second, that the real birth of the Nation occurred two days earlier and therefore its anniversary should come at that time.

Briefly the facts as stated are these: The Second Continental Congress voted on May 15, 1776, to recommend to all the Colonies that they adopt a new form of government. June 2, Richard Henry Lee, of Virginia, offered a resolution, under instructions, that the Colonies "are and ought to be free and independent States; that they are absolved from all allegiance to the British Crown, and that all political connection between them and Great Britain ought to be totally dissolved."

A lively debate followed which lasted until the 10th, when action was postponed until July 1. After some further debate the final vote was taken on the 2d, when the motion was carried, all the Colonies being in its favor except New York, which afterwards expressed its warmest approval of the action, altho compelled by local reasons from voting in the affirmative at the time.

The Declaration of Independence, which was merely the formal announcement of the act of Congress, and the reasons of its doing, was submitted to the delegates on the Fourth, but all of the signatures were not appended until the following January. Gov. McKean, who was the last, says in a letter written in 1813:

> Now that I am on this subject, I will tell you something not generally known. In the printed public journal of Congress for 1776, Vol. II., it would appear that the Declaration of Independence was signed on the Fourth of July by the members whose names are there inserted. But the fact is not so, *for no person signed it on that day, nor for many days after;* and among the names subscribed one was against it, Mr. Read, and seven others were not in Congress on that day—viz: Messrs, Morris, Rush, Clymer, Smith, Taylor and Ross, of Pennsylvania, and Mr. Thornton, of New Hampshire. Nor were the six gentlemen last named at that time members. The five for Pennsylvania were appointed delegates by the Convention of the State on the 25th of July; and Mr. Thornton entered Congress for the first time on the 4th of November following, when the names of Henry Wisner, of New York, and Thomas McKean, of Delaware, were not printed, as subscribers, though both were present and voted for independence.

From all the evidence collected it appears that at the time the act of voting was considered the important one, for by it the United States of America became a nation among the nations of the earth. John Adams says, in a letter written to his wife on the 3d:

> The *second* day of July, 1776, will be the most memorial epoch in the history of America. I am apt to believe that it will be celebrated by succeeding generations as *the great anniversary festival;* be solemnized with pomp and parade, with shows, games, sports, guns, bonfires, and illuminations from one end of the continent to the other, from this time forward forevermore. It ought also to be commemorated as the Day of Deliverance by solemn acts of devotion to God Almighty.

Strange to say it was not so commemorated but instead of the Second the Fourth was made the great day for the effervescence of patriotic feeling.

A century's custom cannot, however, be readily swept away even by the hard logic of fact. Just as the blotting out of the story of William Tell and his brave boy, of the beautiful Pocahontas who saved the life of Capt. Smith, and a score of other tales of the past endeared by repetition, is fought against, so will the American mind refuse to go back to the Second of July as the Nation's natal day, but persist in celebrating the Fourth with all of the pomp and circumstance of the past. Yesterday the cannons roared, the orators spouted, the bands played and the small boys shouted themselves hoarse with just as much vim as though the iconoclast had not told them they would be following a shadow. After all it does not matter so much about the day, as the patriotic fervor evoked by the thought of what these rejoicings mean.

CHINA IN WAR.

Gen. Gordon, who is so well known for his bravery in suppressing the great Zaeping rebellion in China in 1864, has replied to a telegram from the New York *Herald* correspondent in Paris asking his opinion in regard to the chances of China in a war between that country and France. Altho matters seem now to be arranged peaceably, the letter is interesting because it comes from one who thoroly understands what he is talking about, and because it gives so different an idea of the Chinese in war from that which is usually held.

Gen. Gordon believes that if properly drilled and commanded they could withstand any troops in the world. Their simple habits of living renders them independent of a bulky and expensive commissariat. As had been proved in their railroad building in this country, they understand trench digging, and all of the kinds of work necessary in constructing fortifications. Moreover the Chinese Government did not sign the Declaration at Paris and could use the services of privateers. It would also be a most difficult matter for France to make an appreach to the Empire.

Such briefly is the substance of Gen. Gordon's letter, and judging from it, France may be thankful to the Marquis Tseng who has so persistently labored to bridge over the difficulties and prevent war, which she is not now in a condition to undertake against such odds.

The counsel for the Southeastern Railway Company in England, in a motion for a new trial in a suit for damages brought by a Miss Bullock, affirmed that the reason so large a sum was awarded to her was because she and her sisters, who were witnesses, were so very good looking. He should insist upon their being veiled during the next trial.

"A FEW MORE BANKRUPTCIES."

The Cobden Club, which is an association organized to promote the interests of English manufacturers, by preaching Free Trade ideas in Tariff countries—mainly the United States—held its annual meeting and banquet, at Greenwich, near London, on Saturday.

The Club assumes to be a society for the diffusion of "sound ideas in political economy," but this is a mere disguise, of the same nature as the "Personal Liberty" flag hung out when a crowd of Beer-sellers organize a conspiracy to cheat the community out of the taxes they should pay. The Cobden Club is every whit as selfish and tricky. The only "sound principles of political economy" it is anxious to see diffused are that all obstacles to the importation of English goods be swept away, that every thing militating against England's manufacturing supremacy be abolished, so that England can continue to gather the ripe fruits of the labor of the world.

It is for this purpose and this alone that it is maintained. English manufacturers furnish the money for all its expenses. Assessments upon the factory-lords of Manchester and Birmingham supply the means to snow down Free Trade literature all over the United States and other countries. Contributions from the iron-barons of the famous Black Country, and the cotton princes of Lancashire and Yorkshire pay the expenses of American Free Trade orators, and give the sinews of war for "agitation."

Though vastly more pretentious and aristocratic it is the same in kind and follows the same methods as the "Saloon Keepers' Protective Association," which assesses all the Beer-sellers in a State, raises a fund to send speakers around, print reams of papers, pamphlets and books, bribe party leaders, and "hurrah boys," subsidize newspapers, etc.

At the meeting last Saturday were made speeches, which were in effect reports of agents as to what had been accomplished by the money expended.

The report for the United States was made by a man named Horace White, who said, in the most cold-blooded manner, that the cause of Free Trade was progressing in America, but "a few more bankruptcies were needed" to aid it along. This is frank, if nothing else. The bankruptcy of American manufactures is not only the end aimed at by the backers, members and employes of the Cobden Club but it is something that must accompany the diffusion of "sound politico economic principles." Mr. Horace White has done the country a splendid service by his brutal frankness, which completely unmasks the designs of his employers.

SMALL THINGS.

When Herbert Spencer was in the United States he noticed and commented upon one point of difference in the character of Americans and Englishmen and that was the determination of the latter always to secure their rights no matter how trifling they might seem, nor what the personal inconvenience to themselves. The American on the contrary will grumble at an imposition, but if its resistance is going to cause him much trouble, the matter usually ends there, unless it involves a sacrifice of what he considers his hono.r

Mr. Spencer thinks his countrymen's way is the best, and undoubtedly he is right, altho at first sight it may seem absurd to cavil over a little matter. But when it is remembered that great wrongs which it takes a long and severe struggle, at great cost, to make right, sometimes grow out of small things which have passed unnoticed, the need of resisting the first advances of an injustice becomes apparent. No doubt many of the evils that have caused revolutions in which the blood of nations have been shed began in such a way.

The disposition of the Englishman in this respect is well exemplified by the incident told of a barrister who has just succeeded in bringing to trial a suit for a penny, brought by himself against a corporation. A year ago in August he paid a penny to go upon the pier at Southend, and threw away his ticket which he did not notice requested him to preserve it until he came off. Upon leaving he was made to pay another penny, because of the loss of his ticket. This he did not think was right, and he went to work to find out what the law would say about the matter.

We hear of suits in the United States which are carried on year after year because of bad blood between the parties when the amount involved is very small, but never anything for a penny on such grounds. And yet if the matter was an injustice it was not simply the barrister's penny that was at stake, but a principle that extended over the pennies of the great public. The affair certainly bears a ludicrous aspect to the careless people this side of the water.

The Board of Health of New York has been trying a new medicine for the children of an institution known as St. Stephen's Home, in that City. Typhus fever has been raging among them, and finding it impossible to eradicate it where they were, the doctors removed them to North Brothers' Island, in Long Island Sound, where, surrounded by the water and breathing fresh, pure air, they are thriving wonderfully, the fever having entirely disappeared from among them. So much for good air.

A religious dispute is just now waxing fierce in Jersey City. Some time ago some of the members of a Roman Catholic church there formed a literary society which they named the Hawthorne Club, in honor of the distinguished author. The pastor of the church has just discovered that the society ought to merge itself into the church and take another name if its members do not want to imperil their salvation. They do not agree with this judgment and there is trouble.

"Is there a planet Vulcan or is there not?" is the question now agitating the minds of astronomers. Those who viewed the May eclipse of the sun from the South Pacific Ocean have concluded there is no such body, as they discovered no trace of it. Yet others have thought he was plainly visible in the total eclipse o 1878.

It is still going the rounds that John L. Sullivan refused an offer of $500 a night to appear as the wrestler in "As You Like It." The Boston *Post* suggests that if he had been offered the role of *Orlando* he might have accepted, not that he is a sentimental youth, but doesn't like to play the part of the fellow who is thrown.

INHERITED DEPRAVITY.

A New York paper tells of a boy in that City whose depravity excites astonishment because "it gives a glimpse of what early education in crime is capable of effecting." He was but 13 years old and yet confessed to having set fire to one block of buildings three times. In the block were apartments occupied by families who might lose their lives in case the flames were not discovered quickly, but this chance did not seem to have weighed a particle with the youthful villain.

No doubt the surroundings of this boy had always been of the worst, and they had produced their natural effect upon him, but it is almost equally sure that he had inherited a natural tendency to evil from one or both of his parents. He was diseased morally, just exactly as blood is tainted physically, and was no more to be blamed than as if he had scrofula. In fact, he was very likely physically poisoned also. Just as foul air, damp, unwholesome alleys, lack of sunshine and poor food intensify a consumptive inheritance, so do immoral influences intensify the moral taint and make of the child a villain who is a pest in whatever community he may be found.

The treatment of these two who are hereditarily diseased is entirely different. Brought to the notice of the outside world, and the little scrofulous creature who has not energy enough to commit a bold sin will be sent to the hospital and nursed tenderly and pityingly back into a sort of half existence, while the morally diseased convicted of crime is sent to jail for awhile as punishment and then let loose to prey upon the community again, time after time, until he ends on the gal lows or dies by violence brought about by his own conduct.

These facts are doing much to convince the thoughtful and practical of the necessity of a different course with regard to the latter of these two classes. They have both inherited disease. In the one cases the manifestations are openly mischievous, while the other only excites pity. It is a question, however, which is really the worst for society, for while the one may live and perpetuate his tainted species, the career of the other is usually ended early. At any rate the latter is entitled to as much tenderness from his fellows as the former, and such children as the one in question should be treated for a mind diseased, placed under a kind control, surrounded by good influences and his existence rendered as little harmful to the world, and as useful to himself as possible. Institutions similar to our own Reform School should be multiplied, where the mentally diseased can be taken from their bad surroundings and cared for properly. If found to be hopelessly tainted they should be kept under a kind of surveillance their life long and thus prevented from doing harm. Crime could be largely diminished in this way, and this evil is one which is coming to be largely taken, that mental traits are as likely to be transmitted as physical, and their clear manifestation should be wisely restrained for the safety of the community, and not simply punished.

THE IOWA CONVENTION.

The Iowa Republican Convention has had a session, done its work and become a thing of the past, but it is to be remembered because of the unanimity which characterized its proceedings. The platform was a lengthy one, emphatically endorsing prohibition and protection. It referred to the steps which were taken by the Legislature to give the people a chance to vote upon a proposition to so amend the constitution of the State, as to put an end to the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors, and declared the acceptance by the Convention of the people's verdict given by a majority of 29,974 votes in its favor, and pledged the faith of the party to its carrying out fully and entirely.

This part of the platform was received with the greatest applause, showing that all of the litigation which has taken place in the State during the year, since the adoption of prohibition, has not altered the opinions and wishes of the people in the matter. Any change in the tariff was decidedly opposed. The people were congratulated upon the fact that the State was out of debt and therefore taxation much lower than elsewhere. The whole platform was adopted by a unanimous vote.

Gov. Sherman and Lieut.-Gov. Manning were renominated by acclamation. Judge Joseph R. Reed was placed upon the ticket for the Supreme Court, and John W. Akin for Superintendent of Public Instruction. All of these men have made an excellent record and seem to be well fitted for the posts to which they will probably be elected.

The Convention was one of the largest political gatherings ever held in Iowa by either party. Conspicuous among its Vice Presidents was Addison Rhodes, a colored man who had once been a slave and sold at the block.

LITHOGRAPH OF THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE.

A short time since we offered to supply lithograph engravings of the great Brooklyn Bridge, in connection with the Blade one year, for $1.10. The lithograph has given such general satisfaction that large numbers of our subscribers have written us to name a price at which they may obtain copies without the Blade. The regular retail price of this lithograph is 50 cents, but for a short time we have concluded to offer it to our readers, postage paid, on receipt of 25 cents. We make this offer for the accommodation of our old readers who desire to have a correct picture of this great bridge. It is not a matter of profit to us, and we shall withdraw the offer after two publications.

John Bright ridicules the idea that Great Britain could not defend her end of the Channel Tunnel had it been constructed. He says:

> I should have supposed it was necessary to have gone to Bedlam to discover any man who could have entertained a supposition that with 35,000,000 persons in Great Britain and Ireland, of whom 8,000,000 are grown men, we could not defend a hole in the earth not more than about 30 feet wide.

China intends to have her own people do the work upon the internal improvements she is making. One proof of this is the edict lately issued that the telegraph lines from Amoy to Hoihon and from Shanghai to Woosung shall be built by Chinese alone. She will accept foreign teaching, if necessary, but nothing more.

The Emperor of Japan has concluded that he does not like the freedom of the press, and is sweeping the papers out of existence in a wholesale manner.

Anybody can sell a good subscription book, and the best selling book of this season is "Nasby in Exile." Write the Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, Ohio.

NASBY IN EXILE.

Your Pills and Plasters.

Dr. Felix Oswald, whose admirable advertise on the remedies of Nature as a cure for consumption was given to the readers of the *Record* in a condensed form, contributes a companion article to the *Popular Science Monthly* for July, setting forth the advantages of the remedies of Nature as a cure for dyspepsia. Daily alcohol fevers, he says, combined with pepper and mustard inflammations, would ruin the stomach of an ostrich; but, in favor of the unfeathered biped, nature accepts such vicarious atonements as gout and dropsy. Thousands of opulous Bavarian beer-swillers, who are hardly able to walk, are still able to digest their food. In-door life and want of exercise then added their quota of provocatives; but, when the things would have rebelled after seven protests, the stomach forgave 77 times. Mediæval prelates, squires and Aldermen tried in vain to exhaust the patience of the long-suffering organ. But their descendants finally solved that problem by adding tea, coffee, tobacco, absinthe, chloral, opium and pungent spices to the stimulants used by the ancients. We do not take time to masticate the ever-increasing list of unwholesome dishes; we bolt our food, and grumble if we cannot bolt it smoking hot. We eat hours when the demands of business affords no leisure for digestion, and when the opportunity for leisure arrives we counteract the efforts of the stomach to do its work by hot stove fires and stifling bed-rooms. But, even after such provocations, says the Doctor, the stomach does not go on a strike without repeated warnings. These come in various easily-recognizable forms, and nine out of 10 of the victims resort to tonics and quack medicines. The drug but complicates the disease. Cold fresh air is an invaluable help to the assimilation of fatty food, and Dr. Oswald asserts that people who have got rid of the night air superstition can almost defy dyspepsia by sleeping in a cross-draft, or in Winter, under a half-open window. Aid nature, as he, by all legitimate means. "Masticate thoroly every mouthful of solid food. Eschew spices. Avoid pickles, cheese, salt meat, sour krout and hot cakes. Take a light breakfast, a lighter lunch, postpone the principal meal till the day's work is done, and make the afternoon hour as pleasant as possible. Court fresh air at all times of the day and night, and in the course of two or three weeks your capacity for active exercise will return. That point gained, the problem of dyspepsia is reduced to a question of perseverance."

"Two hours each day of active out door exercise, of such a nature as to give the system a thorough shaking up, is recommended, as are cold baths before dinner in Summer season and open bed-room windows the year round. Dietetic reforms would begin with a strictly non-stimulating diet. Even salt is not quite above suspicion, and the doctor advises dyspeptics to stick to comestibles that can be eaten without it. To limit the number of meals he considers important. In proof that one meal in 24 hours is quite sufficient to maintain strength he cites the fact that for more than a thousand years the Roman meal system was the rule in two countries that could raise armies of men every one of whom would have made his foreman as a modern athlete—men who marched for days under a load of iron (besides clothes and provisions) that would stagger a modern porter. The right time for that one meal, says our authority, is at the end of the working day. Under all conditions of working people he recommends that hour for the principal meal. Mind and body being at rest favors digestion. The danger of sleeping on a full stomach is a delusion of man. Animals, which follow the dictates of nature, always sleep or rest after a heavy meal. The man disregards the promptings of instinct and relies on a dyspepsia pill. Open air exercise and dietetic reforms for dyspeptic is warned to supplement with a liberal allowance of sleep. But no remedies, says the doctor, cannot cure dyspeptics who insist on swallowing their food smoking hot. "The walls of the stomach are lined with a nerve-interwoven delicate membrane, which suffers from scalding fluids as much as any other sentimental tissues of the body, and by any torrefaction becomes either callous or chronically inflamed, and in either case less fit for the performance of its important functions.

For a certain form of dyspepsia which is the result of an advanced stage of alcoholism, Dr. Oswald proposes to treat in a separate paper. With this exception, which often yields only to the heroic remedy of the pedestrian cure, he thinks 10 days of strict temperance, fresh air and moderate exercise will generally suffice to appease the resentment of the outraged stomach. Mountain excursions marvelously further the good work, and, considers the Doctor, "gymnastics combined with the other remedies of nature, will do the advent of the time when the five-dinner hour shall cease to be the curse of the 24'—nay, when digestion, and all normal functions of the animal mechanism, shall be once more not only a process, but a pleasurable process."

Had to Maintain his Dignity.

New York Sun.

"Do many of your customers ask to have their heads cropped?" a New York barber was asked.

"Well to tell the truth, I have not done anything else for a week but cut off people's hair," he replied. "My customers say to me usually, 'I will leave my hair with you, please,' and I have kept on cutting off many arm aches. Cropped heads pay me too. It takes but little time to go over a head, and there is no oil or bay rum.

"But you don't have your own head cropped. I see."

"No; I require that all my workmen shall have their heads cropped, but I have to hold to my own hair. Why? Did you ever know a man of dignity to wear his hair cropped? No, sir; I have to sacrifice my convenience to my position as the proprietor of this establishment."

Is Genius Hereditary?

Texas Siftings.

A correspondent writes us to know if genius is hereditary. We are almost positive that some kinds of genius are. For instance, last year two political Conventions met in the City of Austin—a Democratic, composed of white politicians, who were the controling spirits of the Republican Convention were nearly all mulattoes. An old citizen of Austin, who knows everybody and everything, assured us that 5 of the leading mulatto members of the Republican Convention were the sons of leading members of the Democratic Convention. This causes us to suspect that it is of being hereditary in some cases.

Making Money Out of Immigrants.

New York Tribune.

The immigrants should not have the benefit of all competition in railroad rates would be difficult to explain. And the Emigration Commissioners have before excluded the agents of some of the railroads from Castle Garden. If they are to reconsider their action, as is stated, they will take a wise step.

Only One in a Thousand.

New Orleans Picayune.

An Atlanta drug clerk says he could fill some one every day in the year by following doctors' prescriptions as written. But a thoughtful clerk is only one of a thousand. The others follow prescriptions to the dead letter.

Small Boy in Pursuit of Knowledge.

The Drummer.

"Johnie, what are you doing up stairs?"

Johnie's ma. "Oh, nothin' much, ma."

"But, sir, I want to know." "Oh, then, I'm skinnin' a freckle to see what she looks like inside.

A Little Corner in Oil.

Oil City Derrick.

An interesting oil transaction took place in the Third Ward yesterday. Though the little boy bellowed like a bull and the old lady couldn't bear it, the old lady held him and made him take it. It was castor oil.

CALIFORNIA.

Answers to Questions About the Land of Gold.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Buenaventura, Cal., June 18, 1883.

From more than a score of unanswered letters from your readers, who inquire of California and its resources, I select a few of the most pertinent and practical questions, and beg your permission to answer them through the Blade:

1. Please tell me all about California, the climate and productions.

2. Where is San Buenaventura, and how far do you live from the coast? Are there any new growing towns near you and have you a railroad?

3. Have you good water? What kind of fuel is used and what does it cost?

4. What does it cost to rent a house say of four rooms in town, and would one have to pay for water, and if so, how much?

5. What is the cost of provisions and general living?

6. Is it a good place for a young man who understands general farm work or teaming, and what are the wages of farm hands? When and on what terms are farms rented?

7. Is it a good place for a young farmer and wife who are just starting in life and have little to begin with?

8. Could a man and wife, able and willing to work, be sure of earning their board at once if they have only enough to take them to Los Angelos or Sacramento?

9. How much does it cost to come to California by railroad? [illegible]

It is quite a mistake to assume as the Beer-sellers do, that the Germans are a unit in their fierce hostility to a Sunday law. The Germans, who form a very large proportion of our intelligent working classes, understand quite as well as anybody that the best effect of the Sunday law is the protection given the workingmen. The greed of capitalists, and the strain of competition are continually driving employers to demand more and more to be done by workingmen on that day, and they fear, as they may well do—the quick oncoming of the time when they will be required to put in seven full days a week—as tens of thousands of them are already compelled to do. Their only hope of escaping such a fate is by the enforcement of a Sunday law in some shape or another, and the German workingmen are quite as quick to comprehend this, and quite as earnest in acting upon it as any other nationality. They can not be gulled by any Beer-selling cant about "Personal Liberty"—for they understand that that only means liberty for the Beer-sellers to reap a rich harvest, and for great concerns to grind another days work out of their employes,—all of which is at the expense of the working men.

Meteorologists are watching the changes upon the surface of the sun with a good deal of interest, hoping that in time their observations may lead to some understanding of whether they have any connection with the weather variations upon the earth, and if so, what. The present year has been one of remarkable agitation in the great luminary, there having been a larger number of sun spots than in any year previous for some time. At the present time is visible the most remarkable one that has yet appeared. It came around the edge on Monday, June 25, and can now be seen distinctly. Through the telescope appear yawning chasms, thousands of miles across, whose appearance changes every hour, and in which a body of the size of the earth would be a mere nothing.

Illinois' old-time capital has gradually been losing its pristine glory and is now mostly under water, while the 500 inhabitants, all that are left of the 7,000 that once made Kaskaskia the home of fashion in the then wild West, have chartered a steamboat and will soon leave. The City once stood on a seven-mile peninsula lying between the Mississippi and the Kaskaskia, but the former, true to its erratic character, one day broke through the narrow neck of land and joined its muddy tributary farther up. Not content with this the giant river is slowly eating the island away, despite the efforts of the Government engineers, who have endeavored to save what is left by riprapping it, and it is merely a question of time as to when it shall be no more.

The "bottom has dropped out of hops" and many speculators, both large and small, dealing in that not indispensible article have been ruined. Three months ago the best grades were selling readily at $1 a pound, but now a bid of 50 cents is gladly accepted. Before the high prices of last Winter the brewers used about one and one-fourth pounds of hops to a barrel. Now three-quarters of a pound is considered extravagant, and many use none whatever, substitutes taking the place of the hops. Australia, though growing an inferior quality, has entered the field, and, as her crop is gathered in March, is likely to prove a serious competitor to Germany and America, heretofore the principal suppliers of the English market.

The New York *Herald* thinks that the business community is to a large extent responsible for the bank robberies and defalcations, and that the first will continue so long as banks are in the hands of incompetent directors whose false economy looks neither to the security of their vaults nor the proven honesty of their employes, and police officers are made the mediums, not of bringing thieves to justice, but of arranging a compromise between the robber and robbed. There will be an end to the last so long as employers fail to give their personal attention to important details in their affairs, and expect trusted clerks to live on starvation wages. There is more truth than poetry in the *Herald's* observations.

The feeling of hatred towards the Jews in many parts of Europe is shown by the action of the Christian lawyers in Hungary, where is now proceeding the trial of several of these people accused of murdering a young Christian girl to obtain her blood. They have adopted a resolution attacking the conduct of the Public Prosecutor because he shows so plainly that he believes the case to be a wholesale fabrication by persons who hate the Jews. This is undoubtedly the fact, shown through the whole course of the trial in various ways.

The present year has been full of disaster, and horrors do not seem to be over. Floods and rumors of floods come from the West, destruction of property, hindrance of travel, and in many cases loss of life, Add the cyclones constantly occurring, and the list of calamities is simply terrible. Yet with all these things the country, as a whole, is prosperous, and the future bright. There is still much for which to be thankful.

BIBLE BIOGRAPHY.

We wish every family receiving the Blade could also possess a copy of the Illustrated Bible Biography, the handsome $3 book we are now mailing postpaid for $1.25. Out of nearly 5,000 copies printed, we have only some 300 left, and they are going fast. Secure a copy while you can.

CURRENT EVENTS.

During the first six months of 1883 there were 3,597 business failures in the United States, with liabilities of $66,000,000.——The great telephone companies, known as the Midland, the Western and the Central, owning and operating lines in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Iowa, have been bought by and consolidated with the Central Union Telephone Company, with headquarters at Chicago.——There has just been plowed up in an Indiana field an interesting souvenir of the famous "hard-cider" campaign of 1840 in that State, in the shape of one of the medals that were then worn by the supporters of Harrison. It bears on one side a representation of a log cabin and a barrel of cider placed under an adjoining tree. On the reverse side are the inscriptions: "The People's Choice, the Hero of Tippecanoe—Major General W. H. Harrison, born February 9, 1772.——A company has been formed in London for the purpose of laying two more cables between England and the United States. The stock has been subscribed. The new company will have all the cable business of the Postal Telegraph Company. One of the cables will be laid before the close of the present year.——Capt. Payne has applied to the United States Circuit Court at Topeka, Kan., for an injunction restraining the powers that be from interfering with his entrance into and enjoyment of the Oklahoma country.——There are 18,000,000 Roman Catholics in Spain and 40,00 churches.——The Rev. Samuel H. Kellogg, D. D., an evangelical clergyman, believes that the Old Testament promise to the Jews of a return to Palestine will be literally carried out.——Aunt Martha White, a colored woman, who is said to be over 100 years old, attempted to commit suicide at Louisville, Ky.——A French investigator, who has a taste for the curious in science, has recently made a series of experiments to test the strength of insects as compared with the strength of other creatures. He finds that, in proportion to its size, a bee can pull 30 times as much weight as a horse——All branches of the Methodist Church in the United States number about 4,000,000.——John D. Rockefeller has given $40,000 to the Baptist Theological

Correspondence.

NEW YORK LETTER.

War on the Trade Dollar—Pulpits Deserted for Vacation—Assisted Emigration—The Sheriff's Fat Pickings—Grievances of Plumbers—An Independent Woman—Various Notes.

Correspondence of the Blade.

NEW YORK, June 30, 1883.

June closes with a hot, sultry week, and the denizens of the metropolis suffer accordingly. But their sufferings have been modified, or rather they have been forgotten in a sudden and wild crusade against the trade dollar. All over town signs were displayed "no trade dollars taken," and people who were "stuck" with them resort to all manner of devices to shave them off. Where the sign is not visible a man will get a drink or a cigar, put the one down or light the other, and then display the coin. If he is of respectable appearance he gets his "refreshments" free. Brokers and pawnbrokers are happy; the former buy trade-dollars at 90 cents and the latter put them off on the purses of the poor at par. Sub-Treasurer Acton says Congress will doubtless prepare for their early redemption, and advises those who have them to hold on. He thinks the brokers have a hand in the present excitement. As a general rule the trade-dollar was not received except at the discount. Yesterday, however, the conductors on the street railroads in this City, Brooklyn and Jersey City were notified not to take the debased silver. Towards the middle of the day many persons became accustomed to the new order of things and accepted change, particularly in restaurants and liquor stores, on the basis of 85 cents on the dollar. The telegraph companies, the bridge company and the theatres also refused the coin. There were some persons, however, glad to receive the obnoxious tender. Dealers in perishable fruits, when given the alternative of taking the trade-dollar or losing a sale, gladly accepted the former. Curbstone vendors eager to dispose of their goods made no objection to the depreciated coin. They did a good business. People who wished dispose of the debased silver patronized the vendors. They purchased bananas, collar-buttons or other trifling knick-knacks, and received change without the discount. But the pawnbrokers profited most.

VACATION FOR MINISTERS.

In a few days many of the pulpits in this City and Brooklyn, will be vacated by the regular pastors, and in some cases the churches will be closed, in others services will be conducted by such ministers as may be available, and there are plenty of them who are ambitious to show Metropolitans what the right kind of preacher is. Rev. Dr. John Hall, the great orator of the Fifth avenue Presbyterian church, will lie off for a few weeks, but probably remain in or near the City. Rev. Dr. Howard Crosby will pass July and August in the Catskills, Rev. Mr. Riggs, of New Jersey, taking his pulpit. Rev. Dr. Parkhurst, of the Madison Square church is now in Europe, and will not return before September. The First Presbyterian church in Fifth avenue will be closed for five weeks, the pastor, Rev. Dr. William M. Paxton, going with his family to Blue Mountain Lake in the Adirondacks. He has dissolved his connection with the church, and in September will take a chair in the Theological Seminary at Princeton, N. J. Rev. Dr. Robert R. Booth, of the University Place Presbyterian church, has resigned, and will be abroad for two or three years.

Rev. H. T. Van Dyke, jr., of the Brick Church, will camp out in the Adirondacks, and in the meantime the house will be thoroughly renovated. Rev. Dr. John R. Paxton, of the West Side Presbyterian Church, will travel in Europe. Rev. Dr. Mervin R. Vincent, of the Park Avenue Church of the Covenant, will spend his vacation of two months at Litchfield, Conn. Rev. Dr. Chas. S. Robinson, of the Memorial Church, Madison avenue, goes to Europe with his sister, leaving his wife and daughter at Lake Mohawk. Rev. W. W. Page, of the New York Avenue Church, has a vacation of three months, but will remain at home in consequence of sickness in his family. Rev. Dr. William Stevenson, of the Rutgers Church, will take a voyage to Labrador. All the above are Presbyterians.

Of the Protestant Episcopal clergy, Bishop Potter will pass the Summer at Rye Beach. Rev. Dr. Henry C. Potter, of Grace Church, is already in Europe, doing the Tyrol Mountains. Rev. E. Winchester Donald, of the Church of the Ascension, will vacate in and around Amherst, preaching occasionally in Boston and other towns. Rev. Dr. Rylance, of old St. Mark's, will visit Long Branch and other Summer resorts. Rev. Dr. Samuel Cooke, of St. Bartholomew's, will pass his leisure at Newport. Rev. Dr. William F. Morgan, of St. Thomas's, takes in Newport. Rev. Dr. R. O. Howland, of the Church of Heavenly Rest, is already in California. Rev. Dr. Henry T. Sutterlee, of Calvary, will visit England and Switzerland. Rev. Dr. W. F. Watkins, of the Holy Trinity, and Rev. W. S. Ramsford, of St. George's, have gone to Europe.

Of Reformed Dutch and Methodists, Rev. Dr. William Ormiston will pass a few weeks in Canada; Rev. Dr. E. S. Cox, has a two months' vacation, and so has Rev. Dr. Talbot W. Chambers. Rev. Dr. E. A. Reed, of the Madison Avenue Church, goes abroad for two months. Rev. Mr. Day, of St. Paul's Fourth Avenue Church, will recuperate on a farm in Maine. Rev. Dr. C. C. Tiffany, of the new Madison Avenue Church, will travel in the West, and Rev. Dr. Harrower, of St. Luke's, will do the same. The venerable Dr. Thomas Armitage, of the Fifth Avenue Baptist Church, will enjoy short trips in the country. Rev. Dr. John R. Hull, of the Second avenue Tabernacle, will go to Chautauqua Lake. Rev. Dr. Wm. M. Taylor, of the Broadway Tabernacle, will go to England. Rev. Robert Collyer, Unitarian Church of the Messiah, will pass some weeks in the North of England. Rev. Charles H. Eaton, Universalist, will go to New England. Rev. Dr. Charles F. Deems, of the Church of the Strangers, goes on a lecturing tour. Rev. A. F. Schauffler, of Olivet Chapel, goes to Switzerland. A fewof the Roman Catholic clergy will go abroad. Who never heard of a newspaper man taking a vacation. Now and then he takes a journey, but he works all the time harder than he would do at home. "I want to be a preacher, and with the preachers stand; with fishing-tackle, duster, and carpet-bag in hand."

ANOTHER SORT OF PICTURE.

Let me follow this rosy account of the preacher's vacation with a few facts about suicides, taken from careful records kept in our Health Department. The highest rate of suicides on record for a year was one to 3,017 inhabitants, and the lowest (in 1864) one to 23,877. Between 1870 and 1880 there were 1,803 suicides in this City—males 1,196, females 383. Only three were colored persons out of a colored population of 20,000. Twelve more boys and girls from 12 to 15 years; the oldest was a German woman aged 91. Among males the greater number were 35 to 40 years old, and among females between 30 and 35. The means of shuffling off this mortal coil were varied and sometimes whimsical: By shooting, 397; hanging, 237; Paris green, 200; other poisons, mostly narcotic, 226; cuts and stabs, 174; drowning, 99; jumping from high places, 81. Among queer methods were butting the head against a wall, hammering the head with a stone, jumping before a train, starvation, into a water tank, driving the head through a window. I suppose we shall soon have a little variation to record, such as jumping from the Brooklyn bridge. At any rate the vacations are recorded are longer than those of the preachers.

THE BRITISH PAUPER OUTRAGE.

Naturally there is much feeling over the conduct of England in shipping the paupers to this City and to the prisons of Irish provinces. No doubt our Government will stop the business as soon as possible; but the audacity of the British Government is vigorously reprehended on all sides. Three steamers arriving within two days brought hundreds of these wretched creatures. There were 300 from County Kerry, assisted by the London Poor Board. Ragged and skinny women, dirty and half-starved children, and many old and feeble men were among the number. Some of the heads of families had railroad tickets, but rarely for the places they wish to reach, or for any considerable part of the distance. One woman and her daughter had a single ticket for Norwich, Conn., when they wanted to go to Cleveland. A man, wife and three children bound for Cincinnati had a single ticket for Holyoke, Mass. These and others were told that a kind agent would meet them at Castle Garden and send them West on the tickets given to them. More helpless, or more utterly ignorant foreigners have never been landed here. It is a business that must be stopped, and that very soon. By the way, the *Graphic* makes a hit by suggesting that we send the Indians captured by Gen. Crook to England as "assisted" emigrants.

THE SHERIFF'S PLUNDER.

Imprisonment for debt was abolished in this State many years ago, but the recent disclosures of outrages in Ludlow Street Jail show that the statute is entirely disregarded. This prison is the Sheriff's mint. Men are sent there on all manner of trumped-up accusations, and while there if they get decent treatment they must pay roundly for it. Very often men are sent to this jail to gratify personal spite. Here is a case that occurred some time ago. One reporter loaned another $20, and then complained that the debtor was going to New Jersey, across the river. The Judge signed the order without looking at it, and the Sheriff arrested the reporter on the street and hurried him to jail after the reporter had refused to pay the Sheriff for securing bail. The exposure which followed worked a temporary change, if no more, and several men were released from prison. Efforts have been made before the Legislature to put Sheriffs on salary, but they have always been defeated. The Sheriff of New York County, who does not make from $50,000 to $75,000 a year while in office—honesty, too, so far as written law goes—is a poor worker. It was in the Sheriff's office that Boss Kelly got rich.

PLUMBERS STRIKE BACK.

There have been many broad smiles over the doings of a Convention of plumbers recently in session here. They complained of the wickedness of the press, which was constantly ridiculing the "profession;" but their wrath was greatest against the modern innovation of sanitary engineering. Their chief speaker said, "We are held up to the public gaze as ignorant and reckless individuals who tamper with the lives and health of our customers. A newly invented profession, that of sanitary engineering, has come to light. It proposes to protect humanity against its insidious enemy, the plumber. Boards of Health, too, lend their aid to these magniloquent braggarts by frowning upon our practical skill and experience, and endorsing book-taught experts and newspaper scientists. It is a fact that the non-use of pursuits lie closer to the sanitary problems of the day than any other are ostentatiously ignored, and the claims of raw graduates from medical or other schools are brazenly thrust in the faces of the public." But the plumber will accept, learn and practice sanitary engineering, or down goes their business. There is no artizan in the world that men dread so much as the plumber.

AN INDEPENDENT WOMAN.

There is a case under examination in Brooklyn where a servant girl charges a priest with assault. At the close of yesterday's examination Mrs. L. M. Moore, who keeps a laundry in the parish, and who was on the witness stand, was asked if she was one of Father McCarthy's parishioners, to which she spitefully replied: "I am not. I don't believe in Priest, Minister, Bishop, Pope, or in anything in the shape of a man. I am not a parishioner and will not be a parishioner in any place where trowsers rule. Men (sneeringly) have dragged me here to testify in a case which does not concern me, and I will lose $50 by it. There is no man here who will make my loss good, but there are plenty of men (with scornful emphasis) to insult me and men at me under cover of legal authority. I hope all the villains who bring on such disturbances as this will go to eternal blazes. That's the kind of parishioner I am!" And she flounced out of the room while the Magistrate held his breath in astonishment.

NOTES HERE AND THERE.

Rowdies infest excursion boats so that men who take ladies or children find it advisable to slip revolvers into their pockets.

The new City directory has 21 pages of Smith, Smyth, Smythe, Schmitt, Schmidt, 19 pages with the prefix O', and 56 with Mac.

A murder in McGlory's den is reported as a matter of course. In any decently governed City of the size of this corpse would have been that of McGlory, but here the Democratic party cannot afford to lose his "influence."

The last of the McGloin gang out of State prison has been arrested for robbing a lady of her purse in open daylight. He will go to join the Sing Sing majority.

There was a sale of imported cattle a few days ago, when 61 animals sold for $19,120, an average of $314.20 each.

An Austrian bark arrived on Thursday having among her passengers a coolie woman from Madras. She is very handsome, with regular features and teeth of perfection. The woman was adorned with jewels. On one side of her nose was a gold button, and on the other side a button of gold and jewels. A ruby in the center of the button was surrounded with pearls. In the lobe of each ear was a resplendent gold ring about a half-inch in diameter. Silver rings banded her toes, and a necklace of 35 gold pieces surrounded her neck.

ZENO.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

Something About Alaska.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade:

WASHINGTON, June 27, 1883.

Alaska is such an "unknown quantity" that anything in relation to it that tends to illustrate the advantage of a purchase which, at the time that it was made, seemed to be a throwing away of the people's money, will not be neglected by the readers of the BLADE. I therefore refer to one of the circulars of information issued by the Bureau of Education (No. 2, 1882) giving the proceedings of the Educational Committee held in this City a year ago. In it is an address by Rev. Sheldon Jackson, D. D., pertaining to the educational wants of Alaska. But aside from its reference to educational matters, which only shows the utter negligence of the Government in providing for the most essential wants of the people that have come under its care, are some facts in relation to the country which are of general interest.

It appears from this address that the whole area of the purchase is something over half a million of square miles, or about equal to that portion of the United States lying north of Georgia and east of the Mississippi River. That portion of this great stretch which answers to the general arctic idea of the country, lies back in the interior where snow and ice and glaciers abound and vegetation is at a discount. But along the coast line the climate is as moderate as in Minnesota or Wisconsin. The warm ocean currents that come up from the tropics greatly impart their temperature to the land, and have the same effect as they have on the coasts of England, Scotland and Norway. They load the air with soft, humid vapors that darken the sky with clouds and sift down everlasting showers, but they also carry under their dripping wings that which gives perpetual fruitfulness and verdure.

In England it rains half the days in the year, and Nasby tells us that an Englishman is born with an umbrella in his hand. A few years ago the writer left Washington in the latter part of March, when, as yet, no green thing had appeared to prophesy of the coming Spring; and eight days later, when he passed through the channel leading up to Liverpool, Ireland was in her richest robes of green, and England, between Liverpool and London, seem to be an interminable lawn of green, while the hawthorne began to show its light yellow blossoms. I had gone from barrenness in the Sunny South to find verdure and flowers in the latitude of Labrador, and the soft and showery air was sending life into the whole vegetable realm.

The same thing occurs on the coast of Alaska; and it is to be remembered that the ocean is vastly greater than that of all our country beside. If stretched out in one direction it would encircle the globe. Its irregular line, flanked with numerous islands, sweeps up in a curve to Prince William's Sound, over 1,000 miles, and then down along the peninsula for more than 700 miles, enclosing thousands of islands that extend 1,300 or 1,400 miles further. All along this immense curve the coast is studded with beautiful islands, and Alaska might properly be designated as the island region of America. Then there is a remarkable stretch of inland navigation, where ships may pursue their course for over 700 miles completely sheltered from the wild storms of the ocean. It consists of numerous channels, bold shores, deep water, protecting islands, large and small, innumerable bays and harbors, while the land furnishes an abundance of fresh water and fuel, and the water an inexhaustable supply of fish. Probably at no distant day these islands and shores will teem with a busy population engaged in all the various industries. These islands have an estimated area of 14,000 square miles. Among them are the two seal islands, from which the Government derives an annual income large enough to pay the interest on the purchase. The annual rental of these islands is $55,000, and the royalty on the 100,000 seals which the lessees are allowed to take is $262,500. The cost of the purchase was $7,500,000, which at three per cent., the price at which Government bonds are now sold, amounts to $225,000, leaving a margin of more than $100,000 on the side of the Government. The seal islands lie far out in the ocean and are insignificant in size. One of them [St. Paul] is 10 miles long and six broad and the other [St. George] is 10 miles long and six broad. They furnish nearly all the seal skins used in the world.

But the seal appears to be only a very small part of the wealth of this great region. Other furs make up a considerable portion of the present commerce, but fish and timber will probably be the great reliance of the settlers for many years to come. The salmon fisheries are the richest in the world and cod, herring, halibut, mullet, etc., are also in the greatest abundance. One firm in San Francisco caught 3,000 tons of cod in a single year. The dense forests of timber that grow to the ocean's edge and wilder of

The Household.

Edited by Miss Emily S. Bouton.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this Department will please observe the fol owing rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.
2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.
3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.
4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

XXXII.

TAKING CARE OF THE SICK.

This is a most important duty that generally falls to the lot of women, and one which is almost universal. Very few, no matter what their circumstances, escape being called upon at some time in their lives to take care of loved ones who seems nigh entering the Shadow of Death, and upon their skill and care depends rescue from danger. In fact the nursing is of larger moment than great skill in the physician. A person, tended wisely and assiduously, may get well without a doctor's medicine, but he rarely does if his nurse is ignorant or neglectful. Everyone, and especially every woman, should have a general knowledge of what is required under such circumstances, and it is to supply this information that the following simple directions are given:

In the first place, it is an absolute necessity that one who is to successfully care for sick persons shall be in reasonably good health, the more vigorous the better. This for two reasons: A feeble, shattered constitution is far more liable to contract any contagious disease than a strong one, and in fact is almost certain to do so. Then again, anybody with little vitality has none to impart to the sick one, and is liable to break down at the most critical moment for the patient. There must be hours of anxious watching, times when exhausting rubbing must be done, days and nights in which sleep, except by snatches, is impossible for the nurse, and it needs health and vigor to answer these demands.

Nor should anyone who is nervous and frightened about the sick one, and unable to maintain self-control have the care in critical cases, as the nervousness will be sure to be communicated to the patient to his great injury. A quiet, calm, equable demeanor is of the utmost importance. So long as a person thinks he is going to get well his chances are good, but let the mind once be made up to death, and medicines are of little avail. Be always cheerful in the sick room. Speak in a bright, hope-inspiring way, no matter how heavy the heart may be. Act as if you thought recovery was a certainty, and you will do more to secure it than you can realize now. Above all things do not whisper in or near a sick room. Disease often makes the hearing preternaturally acute, and the patient will imagine that his case is under discussion and will strain every faculty to catch what is said. This effort is sure to make him worse.

Never wear a squeaking shoe around the sick room. It is a nerve-irritating sound at any time, but when the body is exhausted with fever and pain, it is almost beyond endurance and the patient is sure, unless in a stupor, to become restless and uncomfortable. A pair of crocheted slippers, with thin leather soles, will best answer the purpose, while outside of the door, a thick pair can be kept that can easily be slipped on if the nurse is obliged to go out upon the ground. Slamming doors, opening and shutting bureau drawers in a noisy way, in fact all kinds of sudden sounds should be avoided. Especially should this be so when the sick one is sleeping, for life often hangs upon the continuance of the slumber. If the room is heated by a stove replenish it during the waking hours, but if it becomes a necessity to do otherwise, lay the wood in noiselessly, or if coal is used, wrap each piece in paper and put in separately. These things are not trifles, but essentials in good nursing.

No sick room should be without a thermometer, and it must be consulted frequently. An even temperature is necessary. It should never fall below 68° or be allowed to rise above 70° unless for some special reason the doctor orders it. Remember that a very slight change either way may bring on a chill or induce a fever which will prove fatal. In very many cases a relapse is produced ending in death, caused by a neglect of this simple rule, and then it is called a dispensation of Providence. Hang the thermometer where it will be out of drafts, and can therefore register temperature correctly.

Another thing is to properly ventilate the room without cooling it off too rapidly. It requires judgment to do this and yet it is a necessity. The patient needs the vitality that is to be gained from pure air, and while carefully guarded from drafts there must be a frequent change of the atmosphere. If not close to the bed open a window at the bottom a crack, and lower it at the top a little. Leave it this way all of the time if possible. It is a good thing to have a screen that can put between the sick person and the window or door, then occasionally open them wide and let in the fresh air. Of course the nurse must be governed by good judgment as to time, etc. If she hasn't this she is not fit to be one. A very good screen can be made off hand by spreading a sheet or quilt over the clothes horse.

Keep the room as tidy as possible. Disorder wearies, especially if the sick person is one given to orderly habits. Put as many pretty things, and those pleasant to look at, in range of the eyes as you can, and vary their position often. A picture, a boquet of flowers, will often soothe or give pleasure, even if they seem to be unnoticed. Looking at the same things hour after hour grows tiresome. People often act upon the idea that everything bright and attractive must be put away from the sick room. The contrary is true, especially when a patient is convalescing. I well remember the delight of a sick woman who told me she had grown nearly frantic trying to count the figures in a peculiarly homely wall paper, when a beautiful pansy was placed in her hand. She held it awhile, had it laid near where she could see it, and in 15 minutes was asleep, though sedative drops had been tried in vain.

Fancy Work and House Decorations.

Sash Curtains.—Some one writes to know how to arrange the curtains over the window in her door, and what material should be used. Something depends upon whether the glass is ground or transparent. If the latter, then a thicker cloth must be employed. Madras cloth is pretty, also soft wool goods of some bright color, or silk. The color must be chosen with reference to its power of withstanding the effect of sun without fading. The curtains must have small rings sewed to them at the top and bottom through which slender rods of iron or brass about one-fourth of an inch in diameter pass. Some prefer to put them through a wide hem. If plain materials are used and embroidered, the ornamentation must be put upon the side towards the street, and then the inside must be faced with the same material, or else the curtain must be made double. Select a color which will cast a pleasing light in the hall or room.

Lambrequin.—Mrs. W. B. H., a pretty way to make a cheap lambrequin is to take cretonne, a color that will correspond well with your wall-paper. Take it lengthwise and back to the window board; have a woolen fringe on the bottom, also across the top if desired, and place three pleats in the center, over which place a bright ribbon bow, to correspond with color of lambrequins.—E. L.

About Lace.—"Walnut Grove," there is no mistake in my panel lace except that the 9th row is omitted. It should be: 9th row, B edge—plain 12, make 1, narrow, plain 4, make 1 and narrow twice. I think her trouble is that she don't make a stitch before each narrow, where it says make 1 and narrow 3 times. Others made the same mistake, and so I thought that might be hers. They made 1 and narrowed 3 times in succession, forgetting to make 1 before each narrow.

The directions are correct, but if she has any more trouble, a letter sent to the address below will receive prompt attention.

"Lace Lover." I think, must be an amateur knitter. The "B and E" edge are simply abbreviations for the last 8 stitches to be knitted. The directions take you just to those 8 stitches, and if B edge is written, why of course you must knit those 8 as it says for that edge, viz: B edge—s 1—plain 2—make 1—n—plain 1—make 1—n. When she turns to knit back the same edge will be E edge, and knitted thus: Plain 1—make 1—n—plain 2—make 1—n—twist 1. Write me if not understood.

Lace Wave Pattern.—Cast on any number of stitches divisible by 1, and two extra stitches for end: 1st row—p 2—o—k 2 tog at the back—k 2 tog—k 3—o—repeat from beginning of the rows—finish with p 2. 2d row—knit the purled and purl the knitted and made stitches. 3d row—p 2—k 1—o—k 2—n from the back—n—k 2—o—k 1—repeat n from back—n—k 1—o—k 2. 4th row—like 2d. 5th row—p 2—k 2—o—k 1—n from back—n—k 1—o—k 2. 6th row—like 1st. 7th row—p 2—k 3—o—n from back—n—o—k 3—repeat from beginning end end with p 2. 8th row—like 2d—repeat now from the first.—MRS. W., Box 159, Lakeville, Ct.

A Pretty Wristlet Knitted.—Cast on 21 stitches; every row is the same. Yarn in front of needle, which makes a stitch—k 9—k 2 tog—k 10—always k the 11th and 12th stitches together. That is all the directions. When you have a piece long enough, cast off. Now you have a tongue at one end and two points at the other. Begin at one of these and crotchet a tight pattern edging all around the corner. You will see how to join. It is pretty and I know it is new, being my own idea.—F. H. P.

Correspondence.

LINES ON A PAIR OF MENDED STOCKINGS.

Here are your stockings, my darling,
All "heeled" and "toed" anew,
And now, as in the beginning,
They serve you good and true.
I look upon them, dearest,
And thoughts come quick and fast,
Of other days when they were new,
Like hopes and pleasures past.

Knitted in clouds of black and white,
And stained with toil and wear,
They tell of life's stern hardships
As our faces do of care.
And like the stockings, darling,
The care-worn threads of time
Begin to show their traces
On your dear face and mine.

They've been faithful to each other,
True to the end they've served,
Doing their duty together,
They ne'er from the right have swerved.
Whether sunshine made glad their journey,
Or storm-clouds their sky o'erspread,
Their faithful way they held them
Was bravely, lovingly tread.

Each bearing the burden assigned them,
Like true hearted husband and wife,
They constantly toiled on together,
Thus smoothing the rough walk of life.
For true love will lighten all burdens,
However heavy they seem,
And sacrifice, love's highest tribute,
Will seem but a beautiful dream.

And through each day that passes
The threads of black and white
Are drawn through all its hours,
As day glides into night.
Life's picture still pursuing
Through this mottled pair of hose,
I find they've white beginnings,
And still a whiter close.

Our lives began in white, love,
And with all the mixture through
They'll end in white, my darling,
If we are only true.
For from the cleansing fountain
The healing wave shall flow,
And though your sins be crimson,
They shall be white as snow.

—NELLIE.

SEVERAL THINGS.—I have knocked twice, hoping to hear that welcome word, "Come in," but alas, the hostess already had more company than she could do justice by, so I have stayed away, thinking probably I would be permitted to enter after awhile. But don't think I was alone. There was quite a crowd at my side of the door, and you should just see with what good humor we have stood the drenching showers and chilly blasts that April, May and June have borrowed of March. I am afraid they will be bankrupts unless they get a remission soon; but possibly Wiggins will stand for the debt, and if he does, will settle it with March next year by raising a terrible breeze.

I thank you all for your advice, but as I am rid of "Micawber" for the present, will have no trouble. He got frightened during house-cleaning and absconded, taking the contents of the treasury with him. I believe it amounted to 75 cents, all told.

"Fritz," you are a humbug and you know it. I am Mrs. T. Wilkins Micawber, of Copperfield fame. Mrs. Fritz Micawber is not my name.

Mrs. Eskridge, I tried your way of washing and was well pleased with the result, but think the clothes should be boiled in a covered vessel, as the steam has much to do in cleaning them and should not be boiled over 20 minutes.

Some one advises the use of kerosene for the hair. A lady used it in our neighborhood, and she lost her mind, the doctors said, from its effects. I would like to know where to get the chufa or ground almond. And the lady that promised the oak-leaf lace pattern, why don't she send it. It would be accepted with pleasure by all the ladies. I am sure if I get an edge pattern I can always knit the insertion from it.

"Mary Simpson," I endorse all you say and enjoy reading your letters so much. I think if we teach our children to treat others as they wish to be treated, we will get through this world all right, and as to the hereafter, their Creator will know better than we how to dispose of them there. And how useless to pray to one so far superior to us in all things and ask or dictate to Him how to lead our children or selves, so we will be just a little ahead of any one when we all land safe on the evergreen shore.

"Mrs. L. B. A.," I sympathize with you sincerely, and I know all THE HOUSEHOLD do and would send you peace and consolation in their power. But, honestly, time is the only consoler for you. It will finally send us resignation and cause us to feel there are a few fragments yet left to gather up as we travel toward the setting sun.—MRS. MICAWBER.

NO LICENSE.—In the BLADE I saw an article entitled "The Liquor Laws," by "Otto Roses," but not seeing a reply to it I thought I would answer the question and state how it strikes me. In the first place, I am also opposed to license, nor am I in favor of free whisky. Can "Otto Roses" point out one drunkeller who can show up good moral character? You might as well ask that thief or bank robber to show up a good moral character before they can carry on their nefarious business. Can a man who deals out misery, want, ruin and death have a good moral character? I am one who thinks not. No man has enough or is drunk in the eyes of the saloonist, so long as he has the means to pay for the liquor he wants. I say let us do away with tax, license, yes, and more than that, let us do away with the liquor itself, and in its stead supply total abstinence and prohibition. And this is how it strikes—GOOD TEMPLAR.

WHAT MUSIC IS.—I want to tell "Sweet William" not to despair because you live in the country. I live four miles from Town but every Friday afternoon I don my riding habit and ride up there and take my lessons. Now, you say you can't do that, if there are several girls in your neighborhood that have organs, try and get enough of them to take lessons so it will pay a teacher to come to your house. For there is one thing I want to tell you that no one can learn music right unless they have a teacher. One of my neighbor's girls has an organ, and she wants to take lessons of me, but her mother tells her to go to her instruction book, and if she can't learn herself it is no use for her to get a teacher for her. Now, persons can no more learn music themselves than can a little child learn its A, B, C's itself. Carlyle says the deepest thought is music. I will not say this, because I cannot say it as Carlyle said it, but I do not think it is saying too much for this art. It is the musical part of anything that attracts us first. A child learning to read, after it has stumbled over the words a few times, catches the meaning of the sentence first through the melody that is there. Music is in everything, and I can say truly say everything is in music. And this, it seems to me, should be taught: that music is not something that is apart from everything else, we should know; nor, on the other hand, that we need not know anything else besides reading notes to be termed a musician.

No piece is written worthy to be placed before a student that is not a theme, and the thoughts are linked together as connectedly as the various steps of a mathematical problem, and each step is just as necessary, and each note in each step has a meaning, just as every figure is necessary to make up the problem. Hence, when a pupil thinks he can skip a part of the piece, he has simply butchered it, or, if you cannot tell that the part has been left out, he has attempted to play a piece that is not even worthy to be butchered. I would have the student feel, and to feel is to understand, that music is not mechanical work—that it is not used merely to entertain.

I would have him feel that he cannot think musically and not have high and noble thoughts, and it is for him to use that high thinking to noble ends. Make true music a part of yourself, and you can truly say with Shelley: "And music lifted up the listening spirit until it walked exempt from mortal cares, godlike o'er the clear billows of sweet sound."—EVA, Bushnell, McDonough County, Ill.

ABOUT THE STERNER SEX.—"M. Ida Smith," I read your poem entitled "A Model Husband," and was astonished at your ideas. A model, indeed! But what would he be a model of? Such a man, if once found, would be an object of pity and contempt. "A dear little tool!" If that is your idea of bliss, I would hate to be in your power. Why would you wish to put off all the household duties upon your husband? Do you suppose he never tires? If you will read carefully the writings of Paul, and Milton's "Paradise Lost," you will get a clearer conception of the duties of husband to wife, and also of wife to husband.

"Kattie T. Stead," I admire ladies who think and have an opinion of their own. It is a deplorable fact that your statements are too near the truth: but this state of affairs was not brought about by the men alone. Many men think that all that women are good for is to admire as they would a painting. This may be true to some degree, but I never could admire a woman whose sole charm is her beauty of face and form. No true gentleman will respect a good idea less because it originated in a woman's brain, nor will he be guilty of disregarding a sensible woman's opinion.—H. C. EMMET.

MUSIC.—In answer to those living in the country who desire to learn music without a teacher, I would say get an instructor—a plain, simple one. Study it well and practice often, a few moments, then rest. Long practicing confuses and tires one. Short and frequent ones rest the true lover of music, when physically tired. Count aloud the simplest exercise, depend upon the ear for nothing, and try to improve in fingering, and taste in execution every time you touch the keys. All can have musical instruments now, they are so cheap. The writer is self-taught, is a teacher, can command good price for services, and has also composed and published several pieces, but it takes study and patient work to learn music. Girls wanting to earn money can do well, for a good teacher is always needed, and can earn from 25 cents to $2 an hour. I write from my own experience.—ELLA GUERNSEY, Henryville, Ind.

TEACHING ARITHMETIC.—If "Queen," who finds teaching arithmetic so difficult, will make her arithmetic lessons as practical as possible, her pupils will hardly fail to make rapid progress. The first requisite is to get your pupils interested in what you are trying to teach them. Try to do this by giving them general exercises in arithmetic, such as adding and multiplying numbers and squaring numbers mentally. Give them practical problems in denominate numbers, as for instance: A farmer's load of wheat weighs 2,500 pounds, weight of wagon 1,000 pounds; how much does he receive, wheat being worth $1.25 per bushel, or if he takes his pay in flour at $5.50 per barrel, how many bushels of wheat will it take to make the flour that he receives? Let them work examples in mensuration, such as finding the contents of bins, cisterns, etc. Also the dimensions of a bin to hold a given number of bushels, or of a cistern to hold a given number of gallons or barrels, or the cost of building a brick wall, brick being worth so much per 1,000, and similar examples that the ingenuity of the teacher will suggest, and with a little patience and perseverance and a good deal of energy, your pupils will become good arithmeticians before you are aware of it. It is usually a good idea to make such work competitively. If I had a pupil who did not like arithmetic I would give him some more interesting part of arithmetic than decimal fractions for awhile. I do not think that pupils of 9, 10 or 11 years should study a text book on grammar, but they should have language lessons by all means.—MICHIGAN TEACHER, Austin, Mich.

CARING FOR FISH.—The lady who wishes to keep fish, will find no trouble in caring for them. I have a tank which holds six pails of water, leaving a margin above the water of about six inches. The tank is filled once a week with fresh water, and every morning I take out one pailful and put in a fresh one. At the time I put in the full amount of fresh water, I remove the fish, shells and stones, and cleanse the tank thoroly; often, it is necessary to scour the glass and other things. I have a jar of calla lilies or brakes, which I put in the tank, letting the water come just to the edge. "Lou" will find this a beautiful ornament, well repaying you for your time and trouble. I have the common brook fish not over four inches long, and usually about 25 in number.—A. L. HUNT.

WORTH KNOWING.—To the sick and suffering, who are lonely and in need of comfort, I would like to say that you may receive much by becoming a member of the "Shut-in Society." To be a member is only necessary to be an invalid, and send your name to Mrs. Kate S. Burr, editor of the *Shut-in Visitor*, with the desire to become a member, and she will place your name on the roll of membership, and send you a card to that effect. The objects of the Society briefly stated are: First, to relieve the weariness of the sickroom, by sending and receiving letters, and other tokens of remembrance: Second, to testify of the love and presence of Christ in the homes of suffering and privation: Third, To pray for one another at set times; daily at twilight hour, and weekly, on Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock: Fourth, to stimulate faith, hope, patience and courage in fellow sufferers, by the study and presentations of Bible promises. There is now also *The Shut-in Visitor* a monthly journal, which all members receive.—M. A. W.

ABOUT SPELLING.—I have been teaching for the past six years, and know something of the trials and pleasures of a teacher's life. All the suggestions and plans given by the different teachers are carefully treasured for future use.

"Queen," I sometimes use the plan of allowing a word that has been misspelled to pass unnoticed until caught by some one in the class. I think it splendid for securing attention. Another method which I use at least once every term, is to divide the class into two sections, and number each member, giving the same numbers to two, that is, one on each side. If there were 16 in the class, they would be numbered to eight. I place the numbers on the board where they will not be erased, and leave them for a certain time. At the end of every recitation I place a mark after each number, denoting the number of words misspelled. I find this quite an incentive, if not followed too long. Grammar has always been one of my most difficult branches and I shall wait anxiously for methods of presenting it to a class.

"Bessie Von Golden," I endorse every word you said about dancing. If a teacher has done an honest day's work in the schoolroom, rest and quiet are needed in the evening, to be ready for the next day's work. No difference what the dancers say, we can still maintain our views of the subject.

Has any one ever had any experience with fuchsia seed? I received some from a leading florist, and planted them, but they have not made their appearance above ground.—HOOSIER NELLIE.

ABOUT CHILDREN.—If "Mrs. L. S. Curtis," of San Antonio, chances to be an elderly lady she, of course, has had trials and experiences. Now if she has the happy faculty of growing old cheerfully, will she kindly write some words of "good cheer" to those of her less-favored sisters, those whose locks are whitening and who are growing old not only mournfully, but often grumblingly, and who look upon death and the grave with "fear and trembling?" I see so many sighing, depressed elderly people—Christians too—that at times it affects my spirits. And I am beginning to wonder if it is to be the lot of all to go down to the grave sorrowing and sighing, even though trials become manifold and friends are the most numerous "over the river." Of course some are naturally more happily constituted than others, have, also, healthier bodies and, consequently stronger nerves. But still, are there not some of the opposite class who can think uncomplainingly of age and death?

I am often reminded of a middle-aged lady, whom I knew in my younger days. Her daughter and I were conversing in regard to a young lady who had died in the Village, after a short illness. The child that her mother's grief was uncontrollable, and that "she went screaming to her daughter's bedside." My friend's mother did not seem to be as sympathetic as we thought she ought, but appeared shocked instead. On questioning her, she exclaimed, "she did not like that way," and added, "I feel, at such times, like saying, 'Be still, it is the Lord, let Him do what seemeth Him good.'" That was altogether a new idea, to me, then, and the expression of her face as she uttered these words impressed me strangely. I am confident, if that woman is living, she is a cheerful old lady. She had passed through many trials when I knew her.

I think children are taught to have a fear of death by the way their parents refer to such matters, and by the somber manner funerals are often conducted.

My heart aches to day as I think of little Ethel, a nervous, excitable child, who was under my care for a time. One of her little friends died very suddenly. It was painful to see the terrified look in Ethel's eyes when she spoke of her friend's death. She worshipped her mother and looked upon her as a superior being, but it was astonishing what ignorant ideas that child had in regard to death, and when, with distended eyes, she exclaimed, "Why, the very thought of dying, scares me," I indignantly felt as if she had been defrauded, and that too, by her mother. When I told her, in a simple manner, that Jesus seemed to like children rather the best, and what He said in reference to their coming to Him, and of that "beautiful mansion;" the frightened, excited look, passed quickly, and she exclaimed in delighted surprise, "Why it isn't so bad to die after all," and more of the same nature. But when I told her mother of our conversation, she disapproved of it, "Did not think it best to talk to her of death, she was so nervous and excitable." Not best, when death would inevitably come to her some time, as she knew it did to others! Of course she would have ideas in regard to it, and erroneous ones if not enlightened. Yes, my heart aches for her, for now, in her youth, she is apparently wasting away, going to meet death. But if that mother thought her course the wisest, should she be blamed so very much after all?—EM. S. EARLE.

THE INCUBATOR.—There has been a great deal said in the BLADE for and against the practical use of an incubator. I would like to give a little of my experience if acceptable.

Last Spring my husband made a "Common Sense Incubator." I filled the egg drawer several times and hatched a good many chicks, and lost a good many eggs also. I do not condemn the incubator, but know the fault was my own. This Spring in April I put 196 eggs in the drawer, about two-thirds of which were laid by hens hatched in the incubator last year. In three weeks I took from the drawer 134 chicks. Would hens do any better? I did not test the eggs.

I will say to "Aunt Delia" that I do not keep my eggs as warm by two or three degrees as Bain says, and do not sprinkle them as often. The pipes conducting the heat from the lamps are placed inside of two inch drain tile, causing less danger of fire, and to avoid opening the egg drawer to examine the thermometer so often, there is a hole bored in the middle of the front end of the drawer in which I placed the thermometer, having taken the glass containing the mercury from the tin case. One can easily mark with a file the degrees they wish to observe.

I think an incubator a practical benefit to a farmer's wife, and wish every one could have one and knew how to use it. I will not "hide behind a pair of initials" this time but sign my name.—BLANCHE GOODYEAR.

SILK CULTURE.—I would like to help some of those who are trying to raise silk worms. In the first place, be sure you have plenty of feed, and of the right kind before you begin at all, then only try a few at first until you become acquainted with their habits and see what they need. I think the 1st of June is quite early enough to let them hatch out, for then most of the cold storms will be over. When the eggs begin to hatch, which will be early in the morning, as soon as the sun has warmed the atmosphere, place them on a stand in front of an east window, shaded by a light curtain; then lay young and tender leaves, or pieces of leaves, of mulberry (not lettuce or anything else) in easy reach of the little worms. When the leaves are well covered with worms, as they soon will be, remove them carefully with the end of a penknife to a clean paper. Place them close together, and when they become wilted and dry commence feeding with cutfeed, the pieces to be not more than a quarter of an inch square. The way to do this, is to place the leaves smooth side down on the cutting board, one above another as many as you can grasp in your hand, then with a thin sharp knife slice the leaves across, holding them all the time with the hand, then turn and cut lengthwise of the leaf. Sprinkle your patch of worms with this feed, (not too thickly); do not make it any larger than at first.

Keep on in this way till after the first moulting, then change to a clean paper by laying on small leaves or strips of leaves as at first. Feed at least five times a day, the first as early as you can, and the last just before bedtime, dividing the time for feeding between about equal. Give cut feed as much as three weeks, making it coarser as they grow stronger. The first part of their lives the worms need feeding with regard to their health, and after the last moulting with a view to quality and quantity of silk. Keep each day's hatching by themselves. The first will be the best all the time. Sericulture is a very interesting employment and the only thing that seems to hinder it from becoming a grand success in America is the want of a market after the silk is raised, for the elements are rich for its production. The part that I like best is raising the cocoons; some one else may raise the eggs and reel the silk.—COCOON.

FLOWER LOVERS.—I think "E. S." cannot be a great lover of flowers, or she is very much mistaken about "Lovers of Flowers" not learning their beautiful lessons. No one can love and cultivate them as they should be without feeling the spirit of love and gentleness.

After a hard day's washing, tired and somewhat cross, I have gone to work among my plants for a while, arranging them, picking off dead leaves, etc., and have felt smoothed and my crossness would disappear. Such is the natural result arising from the love of and cultivation of flowers.

The two cases quoted by "E. S." must have been two who could not be made into lovely and kind women by flowers or any other beautiful thing. I say to all, make home pleasant by flowers and happy faces.—MRS. E.S. T., Epworth, Dubuque County, Ia.

Inquiries.

Can anyone tell me a cure for tetter?—E. N. B.

Will someone tell me what "over twice, purl 2 together" means? I can not do it and keep the right number of stitches.—NEW SUBSCRIBER.

Will someone tell me a remedy for sunburn, or roughness of the face caused by the wind?

I want a recipe for coloring white cotton rags, either purple or blue, so they will not fade.

How can I make a pretty braided Summer suit for a boy of three and a half years old.—SUBSCRIBER.

Will someone tell me how to destroy lice on plants?—Rev. F. A. M., Jamestown, Col.

Were there any mistakes in the diamond lace pattern sent by "Invalid Daisy?" I could not make anything out of it. It all went backward to me. I am knitting the diamond pattern, but it is quite different from Daisy's and very easy to learn.—KNITTER.

Will someone tell me a sure remedy for pimples and black-heads on the face?—ANNIE.

Can anyone tell me a good way to can pineapples so that they will be tender when canned? Some say the longer you cook them the harder they are. Is it true?

Will some one send a cure for bunions?—NEW CONTRIBUTOR.

Will someone tell me of something to take the spots out of a black velvet skirt caused by rain?—A CONSTANT READER.

Can anyone give a remedy for moth on the face?—CAL.

Can anyone tell me what to put on the rose bushes to kill the white lice which spoil the leaves?

Will the person who wrote about the care of calla lilies some time ago, please answer a few questions concerning them?

What time in the Summer should they commence to dry up? What is to be done with them during the dry season, if we have heavy showers? I am afraid they would get soaked sometimes? Is it best to let them stand in the old tinpan or kettle during the drying process? Would a wooden dish painted some nice color answer as well as the old tin pan? Is the calla to be put in the shade for a few days, after the dry time is over? Is it best to let the small callas grow around the old one? If not, when should they be taken up? Will two bulbs do well in the same dish? And how large a dish is required for two?

Where can I obtain some carp, and what is the price? Give some information on the subject, and also information on silk culture.—AMANDA DUNCAN, Knottsville, Daviess Co., Ky.

My bees have "foul brood." What shall I do to cure them?—VAN, Orlando, Ind.

Why do not more of the girls work feather-edge braid? If made with No. 30 hand thread and No. 1 braid it is a very serviceable trimming for underclothes.—X. Y. Z.

Who could some one tell me what to do with chrysanthemums after they are done blooming in the Fall? Will they bloom again before next Fall? What has become of "Chatta Bella?" Would like to hear from her.—JENNIE.

Answers to Inquiries.

"Emma," the explanations inserted below panel insertion belong to the same. The 8th row—slip 1, knit 2, over, narrow, knit 1, over, narrow, then seam or purl 12, knit 1, over, narrow, knit 2, over, narrow, twist 1, P, means to purl or seam, and k to knit. Are you the "Emma" that wrote to me concerning this pattern?—INA B. POLLOCK Kimbalton.

Someone inquired how to keep lice off of chickens. Take equal parts of lard and coal oil, melting the former before mixing. With a small piece of cloth anoint the head and under part of neck of the small chicks.—A. M. C.

If "Vincent" will take the musk of a muskrat, and put it in a small vessel with a spout and pour boiling water on it and inhale it, as hot as it can be borne, it will cure the quinsy.

If "Mattie" will wash her fowls' legs in coal oil it will take the scales off of them.—W. M. BRADSHAW, Achilles, Kan.

"What Do You Think," your case is a pure representation of the masses of women. No person with a particle of righteousness could think that you had been a hindrance, such as you should be entitled to one-half of all property they have accumulated together. As for the Evil One, you need not look farther than your selfish husband. He has no right to the money left you by inheritance. You keep it and let him swear.—S. A. R. S.

I noticed a request for a cure for catarrh. I had it and cured myself by smoking cubeb berries. Mash them and smoke in a pipe, puffing the smoke through the nose. —NELLIE COVELL, Box 9, Louisburg, Kan.

"Viola," I think you are just the person I need. A colony of girls that could do housework would not only make a living, but good wages besides, if they would come to Red Cloud, Neb. We live four miles from Red Cloud, on a farm. If Frank has not persuaded you to get married, send me a self-addressed envelope and I will state particulars.—MRS. M. H. WARNER, Red Cloud, Neb.

Someone wanted a way to make Graham bread. Sift flour and put in a pinch of salt, and then pour boiling water in until as thick as you can stir with a spoon. Next wet the hands to keep them from sticking and make it into cakes ½ of an inch thick. Bake in a quick oven, top first. This is "Hygenic" bread.—SISTER KATIE, Rockport, Mo.

Lizzie Sheridan. Peach, or any other fruit-stains, may be taken from fabrics, that will stand boiling by first dipping the article in cold water and allowing it to soak an hour. Then rub gently and boil for ½ hour in rain water, first adding a small portion of concentrated lye to it. The article should be well covered with water and stirred several times while boiling. Rinse thoroughly and dry in the sun. If the stain should not be entirely removed, repeat. It has never failed for me. I also use the lye with great success as a helper in washing.—RUBY, Box 112, Canton, Ill.

Mrs. V. C. Muslin curtains are pretty for windows, trimmed with a pretty stripe of cretonne.

"Mary," scrape your vegetable oysters and slice thin and boil in clear water and salt. When they are soft pour water off, if there is any remaining, and put in plenty of good butter and cream, though milk will do if cream is not at hand. Stir a teaspoonful of flour in some milk and thicken your oysters.—B. S., Frankfort, Mich.

To broil steak on a coal stove get you a broiler that stands up before the grate of the stove.—B. S., Frankfort, Mich.

To "Constant Reader": There have been several music books published in the seven character system. It was first used by J. B. Aiken in his "Christian Minstrel" and his "Juvenile Minstrel," published in Philadelphia, Pa., 25 or 30 years ago. One edition of the "Presbyterian Psalmodist" was published in that system under the direction of the Presbyterian Board of Publication, Philadelphia, Pa. Also the "Sacred Melodian," edited by A. S. Hayden, Euclid, O., and published by More, Wilstach, Keys & Co., Cincinnati.

Some authors have used numerals, and Fillmore Brothers, of Cincinnati, combine the numerals with the "round" notes. I think the great reason that music teachers prefer the "round" notes is that the science of music may be shrouded in mystery, and the result of prejudice. I have seen and used all the above books.—MUSIC.

For "Syndon." Always use milk from but one cow, if possible. Get table cornstarch. Prepare as for laundry use, only thinner, in proportion of 2 teaspoonfuls of starch to 1 pt. of water. Dissolve starch in a little cold water add water in proportion (boiling) and cook till done, which will be in a few minutes. Then, to 2 tablespoonfuls of the starch take 1 tablespoonful of milk, sweeten a little. It resembles mothers' milk to a surprising degree. I fed my baby from an "Acme" nursing bottle, costing but 35 cents, and only mixed the feed when needed. You will find it much more convenient if you feed regularly, say every two hours, while quite small, lengthening the time at your own discretion. My baby is one year old, and he only eats three times a day, with half a pint of milk at bedtime.—CRICKET.

Recipes.

To Keep Raisins from Sinking to the bottom of cake do not put them in until the last thing, and have them thoroly covered with flour.

Streaked Cake.—You do not have your oven hot enough on the start is why your cake is streaked. It wants an even heat to bake with. To test the oven throw a little water in and if it boils up it is not enough.

Orange Cake.—Two cupfuls white sugar, ½ cupful of butter, 1 cupful of sweet milk, 2 eggs. Beat the whites separately and add last 3 very large oranges, grating the peel into the cake. Then take 2½ cupfuls flour with 2 teaspoonfuls of baking powder, and beat thoroly and squeeze the juice of the oranges.—M. D.

Orange Cake.—Take 2 cupfuls of sugar, ½ cupfuls of butter, 1 cupful of sweet milk, 3 cupfuls of flour, 4 eggs, 3 teaspoonfuls of baking powder, 1 orange. Grate the rind in the cake. For the part to put between, take 1 egg, the juice of 1 orange and sugar enough to spread nicely.—MRS. SALLIE COLEMAN, King's Creek, O.

Cream Cake—Take 3 cupfuls flour; 2 cupfuls sugar; 1 cupful sweet milk; ½ cupful butter; whites of 5 eggs; 2 heaping teaspoonfuls baking powder; flavoring.—SWEET VIOLET, Hagar's Grove, Mo.

Cream Pie—One pint sweet cream; white of 1 egg; 1 tablespoonful cornstarch; 1 tablespoonful sugar; nutmeg to suit the taste. This is splendid.

Sponge Cake—Four eggs, beating whites and yellow separate; 1 teacupful sugar; 1 teacupful flour; 1 teaspoonful baking powder; after beating the eggs, put the yolks and whites together with the sugar and beat 10 minutes; then add flour and baking powder.

Fruit Cake—One cupful dried apples; 1 cupful molasses; 1 cupful sugar; ½ cupful butter, ½ cupful sour milk; 1 teaspoonful soda; cloves and cinnamon; 1 egg; 2 cupfuls flour; chop the apples fine and soak over night and in the morning let them simmer two hours in the molasses; prepare the other ingredients as for any other cake, adding the apples and molasses when a little cool (not cold.)

Salt Fish are easier freshened if soaked in sour milk.—WILD BIRD.

To Cook Rice.—In the first place have a tin pail with a cover. Put in this 1 cupful of rice, 1 cupful of raisins, 2 pts. of milk, (if you have it) if not, put water and a little salt. Put the pail in a kettle partly filled with water, and boil till the rice is soft. It needs no attention, except to keep the water boiling. This is a good way to cook oat meal, corn grits, etc.

Rice Pudding.—Add to the above 1½ cupfuls of sugar, yelks of 2 eggs and white of 1. Turn in a pudding dish and frost over the top with the extra white. Place in the oven for a few minutes. Flavor to suit the taste.

Sponge Cake.—Beat well together 1 cupful of sugar, 2 eggs, 1 cupful of flour, in which has been sifted 1½ teaspoonfuls of baking powder, 1 pinch of salt. Add ½ cupful of boiling water, and bake in a quick oven. For a splendid large cake add 1 tablespoonful of melted butter and bake in layers.—MRS. A. L. GLYDE, Summit, Fla.

Cure for Diftheria.—One teaspoonful flour of sulphur, 20 drops muriate of iron, 2 tablespoonfuls of water, and a little cayenne pepper. Use this as a gargle, swallowing a little each time and bind a piece of fat pork, well sprinkled with Scotch snuff, on the throat.

Cure for a Wasp Sting.—Yellow clay dissolved in water.

Bed Bug Remedy.—Wash the bedstead well with warm water, and apply boiling hot coal oil in which has been dissolved as much salt as it will take up, and a lump of rosin.—MRS. A. L. HYDE, Summit, Fla.

To Color Cotton Rags—Yellow—For 2 lbs. of rags take 1 oz. of bichromate of potash and 2 ozs. of sugar of lead, dissolved separately in enough soft water to cover the rags. Dip them first into the lead water, then into the potash, back and forth, until you have the right shade. Rinse in cool water and dry in the shade. Color in a brass kettle.

Blue—For 3 lbs. of rags take 4 ozs. of Prussian blue, and 2 ozs. of oxalic acid. Make in one dye and heat as warm as the hands will bear. Dip until you have the right shade.

Brown—After you have the blue dried, dip it into a solution of prussiate of potash, 1 oz. to 1 gal. of water.

Green—After the yellow rags have dried, dip them into the blue dye and you will have a nice green.

Orange—For 5 lbs of goods take 4 ozs. of sugar of lead, and boil a few minutes in water enough to cover your rags. When a little cool, put in the rags and dip two hours. Wring out and make a new dye out of bichromate of potash, 8 ozs.; madder, 2 ozs., and dip until it suits. Then wring out in lime water if too red.

Black—Get a box of logwood and put it in your kettle. Let it soak over a fire until dissolved and then dip and rinse.—WILD BIRD.

Card Receiver.—This is how I made me a beautiful card receiver. I got 10 clam-shells; the ones that are ruffled and have a pink tint, and boiled them in strong lye. Then I scraped them until they were as nice as any sea shell you can buy, and the blacksmith drill nine holes in the large one around the edge and three in the others, one in the large end and one on each side; then I took narrow red ribbon and tied the nine small ones around the large one by passing the ribbon through the drilled holes, and then tying them together at the sides. The outside of the shells form the inside of the basket.

To Make Beeswax.—Put the honeycomb in a sack of thin, firm cloth, place in water and boil. The wax will soon come to the top of the water. When cold, take it off and fry it until the water is all out, turning into a basin to mould it. When cold it will turn out easily. Wet the basin in cold water before using.—AUNT MAG.

Current Fashion Notes.

Open net ventilating corsets are the kind for the hottest weather.

The shell hat and fan capote are the latest novelties in

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

A Query.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

"Farmer," in this week's issue, writes of "Our Openings." What does he mean? Is the land surrounding Toledo level or rolling? Would it be productive of garden vegetables and small fruits and all things grown in a market garden? What is the price of land there? What does it rent for as a rule? My questions refer to land lying within six or seven miles of the City.—H. M. BRADY, Scio, O.

Wants a Cure.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

Will F. E. Ryan, or some kind reader of the BLADE, give me a cure for a thoro-pin? I have a four-year-old mare that has one. I have used medicine to blister it severely, but it does no good. She has not been lame yet, but it looks bad. I use her for a livening mag.—H. C., Pipestown, Berrien County, Mich.

To "Aunt Delia."

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

"Aunt Delia," in the BLADE of June 14, tells us that she met with good success in using the Common Sense Incubator, as given her free by Mr. Baine, but fails to describe how it is made. Will she be good enough to give a description, so that I can understand it?—R. B. SIMPSON, Red City, Osceola County, Mich.

Buckwheat Culture.

Buckwheat, with proper management, can be made as successful a crop, take one year with another, as any of the grains. It all depends on the management. The difficulty is that this grain is peculiar, and hence requires special treatment to meet the peculiarity, which, however, if but seldom gets. First, the land ground is not sufficiently prepared, sometimes being plowed when wet, or wet land unfit for other grains is given it, and clay soil is sure to be baked hard and spoiled by the sun. The poorest land is also usually reserved for buckwheat, besides, the necessary attention is not bestowed upon it to fine it. It requires not only careful plowing, cultivating and hoeing, but the surface must be well worked down and fined so as to form a mulch, not only to produce the crop but to start it well, for it is put in at a time when there is often great heat and dry weather. What is often if not always better still is to turn this mellow surface soil down with the plow. This favors moisture, and in our drouthy climate is a decided advantage, not only for the present crop but succeeding crops. Weeds also have more or less effect, indeed no chance at all, as all crops buckwheat is the hardest upon weeds, shading and smothering them to such an extent that it has given rise to the idea of possessing a poisoning principle for weeds.

Next, buckwheat is almost always sown too thick, especially on rich and well-pared ground. On such land, if a chance be given, it will branch out largely. This is not to be lost sight of, as it is one of the principal points of success in the culture of this grain. Where from three-fourths of a bushel or less per acre) it will form a large, strong stalk well ramified, with branches somewhat open to the sun and air, and bearing well all down among the branches, thus making the lower seed more secure against the frost, and the blossoms are partly shaded from the burning heat of the sun, so much dreaded, leaving only the upper blossoms to bear every exposure. With the usual thick sowing the stands will be close, the stalks thin and imperfectly formed in the dense shade and all the bloom and berry will be at the surface exposed to the sun and frost. Besides, the first heavy rain will lay the crop flat and there will be no strength to regain its upright position, and thus the crop is seriously hurt if not ruined. It is the reverse in the other case. Here the stalks are strong, having been well developed, and will withstand considerable pressure from the rain, which finds its way more readily through the open branches, and even should the whole mass to borne down, it will not be flattened like the other, but will resume its former position again.

Seeding is a trifling matter to some, and the care bestowed upon the land more than such a "course" grain is worth, but if the treatment is fairly carried out it is sure to tell, and to such an extent that it will make the difference between the usual ordinary yield and a good one—making this crop a comparatively safe and paying one. About the first of July in this latitude is the proper time to sow. This will put the bloom late enough to escape the "blasting" effect of the sun, and early enough to mature before the early hard frosts of Autumn. There is no excuse for sowing buckwheat in a careless, slovenly manner. The heavy work of the Spring is then over and plenty of time left for putting the land in good order. Do not forget that the work bestowed upon it will tell in the succeeding crop. If the land is not rich enough work fine manure well into the surface. This will act in a measure as a mulch, and with a thorely fined surface favor the retention of moisture, usually so much needed to start this crop well. When once well started the shade it affords the ground will, with a little rain, secure the crop.—*Cor. Country Gentleman.*

The Art of Milking.

The art of milking is but little understood, as may be evinced by a visit to many of the dairies where cows are milked two and three times a day. Cleanliness, so essential, is discarded to a certain extent in order to gain speed, and the regularity and system that should prevail is not always shown.

But there is one point in milking more essential than all others. It is kindness. Cows are very sensitive, and the nervous temperament and peculiar characteristics largely influence their milking qualities. They soon learn to know just what to expect from those who handle them, and, the but dumb animals, have the power of judgment regarding the treatment to be expected from different individuals. They can easily distinguish a hasty sound from a mild one, and a kick is indicative of danger at all times. The cow that is quietly and kindly milked yields the fluid far more easily than she who is fractious, and once the timid disposition becomes fixed the animal is at all times nervous, and finally becomes mutinous and unmanageable.

It is necessary, in order to prolong the milking period, to milk quickly and cleanly. The udder should be entirely emptied, and this cannot be done if the animal is not quiet, as both the cow and milker become impatient, and end the job as soon as possible. The emptying of the udder is a pleasant operation to the cow when properly done, for when it is distended to its fullest capacity there is a feeling of inconvenience that prompts her to look forward to the arrival of the milker as a relief. Her food, and stabling nearly all that she requires is to be kindly milked, when a contented feeling and satisfied appetite induces the production of milk until the time again arrives for a repetition of the milking process.

It is the duty, therefore, of every dairyman, to look well to the kind of employes he engages to attend to his cows. It is cheaper to pay a few dollars more for a kind, careful, thankful person to milk than to engage a scolder at any price. Badly treated animals repay in shortage of milk for all that is bestowed upon them, for no extra care in feeding and sheltering can compensate for the loss occasioned for roughness in the stable.—*Farm, Field and Fireside.*

On Improving Corn.

The following from Dr. Sturtevant of the New York Experiment Station is notably worthy of consideration: An experiment with the Washakum (flint) in three samples harvested when very ripe, moderately ripe and very green, gave us as follows, for the first germination: "Very green, 100 per cent.; moderately ripe, 99 per cent.; very ripe, 99 per cent. The germinated seeds were then removed and dried for seven days and replanted. In the second planting the very green germinated 97 per cent.; the moderately ripe, 99 per per cent.; the very ripe, 93 per cent. Again removed and dried seven days, the third germination, the very green germinated 47 per cent.; the moderately ripe, 74 per cent.; the very ripe 67 per cent. Again removed and dried for seven days, the fourth germination gave, very green, 1 per cent.; moderately ripe, 22 per cent.; very ripe, 6 per cent. Removed again and dried for seven days, the fifth germination gave, moderately ripe, 46 per cent.; the very green and very ripe, none. On the other hand a moderately ripe dent germinated but 41 per cent. first germination, 87 per cent. second germination and none the fourth. One very important fact, noted in three germinations of the Washakum corn was that the very green corn was earlier by one day in its germinations right along, so that the very green finally got, in our trials, one germination ahead. An inference from this may be drawn, subject to proof, that by using rather green seed, we can gain a variety of corn of early ripening."

Rats in the Hog-Pen.

There is nothing more detestable than a pig-pen infested with rats, for the vermin, not only annoy the animals but commit depredations on every other portion of the farm. The pig-pen fosters them principally, as it is there they get plenty to eat, and can hide under the floors. The best precaution is no floors, but rats will keep within convenient distance of the pig-pen, be as careful as we may. A swarm of rats will consume as much as the same number of fowls, and the damage from burrowing, gnawing and theft is very considerable.

Rats are very careful and cannot be trapped or poisoned easily. The best plan to get rid of them is to leave some of the hog feed outside of the pen every evening. The rats will not touch it, perhaps, at first; but after a while, if it is left there continually, they will venture to taste it. The next evening, if they find that no harm has come to any of their number from it, they will eat a little more, until finally they will look for it. By this time every rat on the premises will be at the nightly banquets; and, as they have gained confidence, all the farmer has to do is to secure a reliable poison, and every rat is doomed. The wholesale slaughter will prevent other rats from coming, as they avoid dangerous places.

Feeding the Grapevine.

Prof. Faex, Montpelier, France, authority in matters pertaining to the vine, says: "The vine requires at the same time nitrogen, phosphate of lime and potash; the first two seem to give the plant a powerful vegetation, and the third appears to favor the production of sugar in the fruit. All fertilizers containing these elements in suitable proportions and sufficiently assimilated may, therefore, be advantageously applied. While we are generally guided by the prices of the desired element in the divers forms furnished, many of these act better than others on the vine, or in certain conditions of soil. Chloride and sulphide of potassium and nitrate of potash, for instance, appear to yield better results than the other salts of potash, and in order to introduce phosphoric acid in calcarous soil only superphosphates should be used, neutral phosphates not producing sensible effects on such lands. Chemical composts are generally absorbed the first year. It is well to use farm-yard manure alternately with the latter."

Coal Ashes for Cut Worms.

A York State farmer relies on coal ashes as a preventive for cut worms. His practice is to throw a handful of the ashes on a hill of corn or any other plant assailed by the worms, and he says the treatment has proved effective. There may be something in the method as long as the ashes remain dry, for in that position it must be difficult for the worms to crawl over them. Of course there is nothing in the ashes to effect the destruction of the pests, but the application can be made easily, and if successful none of us will care to investigate closely as to the precise method of prevention.

A SECOND EMPHATIC ENDORSEMENT.

Mr. Wm. B. Mitchell, editor of the *Journal Press*, St. Cloud, Minn., wrote to Mr. Wm. Penn Nixon, asking if a card with his signature, recommending Compound Oxygen, was genuine. Mr. Mitchell writes: "The following letter from Mr. Wm. Penn Nixon, the well-known editor of the Chicago *Inter-Ocean*, explains itself, and will be read with interest."

"THE INTER-OCEAN, Chicago, Jan. 16, 1883.
"Wm. B. Mitchell, St. Cloud, Minn.:

"DEAR SIR:—I am always happy to bear testimony to the great value of Compound Oxygen, as manufactured by Drs. Starkey & Palen, Philadelphia. *I think it the most important remedy for throat and lung troubles that was ever discovered. I feel that it saved my life*, and I am always glad to recommend it to those that are suffering from such troubles. *The card was not only genuine, but I endorse the remedy now as fully as I did in the card.*

"Very truly yours,
WM. PENN NIXON."

Our "*Treatise on Compound Oxygen*," containing a history of the discovery and mode of action of this remarkable curative agent, and a large record of surprising cures in Consumption, Catarrh, Neuralgia, Bronchitis, Asthma, etc., and a wide range of chronic diseases will be *sent free*. Address DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, 1109 and 1111 Girard street, Philadelphia.

Proposed National Encampment.

NASHVILLE, June 25.—The officers of the Department of the Tennessee and Grand Army of the Republic are endeavoring to have the next annual meeting of the National Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic held in Nashville. The use of the State Capitol has been secured for the transaction of business. The citizens have promised to royally entertain all members and visitors, and if the encampment is held here a trip to the battlefields of Nashville, Franklin, Stone River and Chickamauga, and from Chickamauga to Atlanta and the sea will be arranged.

A Victim of Alcohol.

BALTIMORE, June 27.—Prof. Edward T. Brady, teacher of music in the public schools of this city, was found dead, lying upon the stairway of Kelley's Hotel about daylight. Deceased was 35 years of age and unmarried. He had been instructor of music in the public schools for eight years. For a week he had possessed had been drinking excessively, and the Coroner declined holding an inquest, stating that death was caused by gastritis and alcoholism. Deceased was widely known, and belonged to nearly a dozen orders and societies. He was a native of New York City.

Paymaster Wasson's Sentence.

WASHINGTON, June 28.—The President has approved the findings and full sentence of the court-martial in Paymaster Wasson's case, and an order has been issued from the War Department officially announcing his sentence, which is to be dismissed from the army and be confined at hard labor for 18 months in some prison to be selected hereafter.

Harvard and Yale.

NEW LONDON, Conn., June 28.—The eighth annual Yale vs. Harvard, eight-oared, four-mile straight-away race was rowed at 5:30 P. M., Harvard having virtually a walk-over, winning in the slow time of 24 minutes five seconds; Yale's time, 25 minutes 59 seconds. Fully 6,000 strangers were in Town.

Boiler Explosion—Three Men Killed

WHITTLESEY, Wis., June 28.—The boiler in Ives & Hale's saw mill exploded to-day, killing Donald Gorrish, the engineer, of New London, where he leaves a family, John Stoner, a laborer, aged 19, who leaves a wife, and John Spencer, a negro. The mill was almost totally destroyed.

Dr. J. W. J. Englar, of Baltimore, says: "Dr. Benson's Pills—an important addition to *materia medica*."

How Two Southern Gentlemen Beat Next Jury.

It is unknown now just what the Cuban planter said when he saw in the newspapers of the Ever Faithful Isle that his ticket, No. 71,189, had drawn $75,000 in the 136th Grand Monthly Drawing of The Louisiana State Lottery, at New Orleans, on Tuesday, May 8. The next drawing (the 138th) will take place on Tuesday, July 10, when $75,000 will be scattered under the sole management of Gens. G. T. Beauregard, of La., and Jubal A. Early, of Va. Any information can be had of M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La., on application.

RE-INVESTIGATED.

A Remarkable Statement Fully Confirmed by Three Important Interviews.

An unusual article from the Rochester, N. Y., *Democrat and Chronicle* was published in this paper recently and has been the subject of much conversation both in professional circles and on the street. Apparently it caused more commotion in Rochester, as the following from the same paper shows:

Dr. J. B. Henion, who is well known not only in Rochester, but in nearly every part of America, sent an extended article to this paper, a few days since, which was duly published, detailing his remarkable experience and rescue from what seemed to be certain death. It would be impossible to enumerate the personal inquiries which have been made at our office as to the validity of the article, but they have been so numerous that further investigation of the subject was deemed an editorial necessity.

With this end in view, a representative of this paper called on Dr. Henion at his residence, when the following interview occurred:

"That article of yours, doctor, has created quite a whirlwind. Are the statements about the terrible condition you were in, and the way you were rescued such as you can sustain?"

"Every one of them and many additional ones. Few people ever get so near the grave as I did and then return, and I am not surprised that the public think it marvelous. It was marvelous."

"How in the world did you, a physician, come to be brought so low?"

"By neglecting the first and most simple symptoms. I did not think I was sick. It is true I had frequent headaches; felt tired most of the time; could eat nothing one day and was ravenous the next; felt dull, indefinite pains, and my stomach was out of order, but I did not think it meant anything serious."

"But have these common ailments anything to do with the fearful Bright's disease which took so firm a hold on you?"

"Anything! Why, they are the sure indications of the first stages of that dreadful malady. The fact is, few people know or realize what ails them, and I am sorry to say that too few physicians do either."

"That is a strange statement, doctor."

"But it is a true one. The medical profession have been treating symptoms instead of diseases for years, and it is high time it ceased. We doctors have been chipping off the twigs when we should strike at the root. The symptoms I have just mentioned or any unusual action or irritation of the water channels indicate the approach of Bright's disease even more than a cough announces the coming of consumption. We do not treat the cough, but try to help the lungs. We should not waste our time trying to relieve the headache, stomach pains about the body or other symptoms, but go directly to the kidneys, the source of most of these ailments."

"This, then, is what you meant when you said more than one-half the deaths which occur arise from Bright's disease, is it doctor?"

"Precisely. Thousands of so-called diseases are torturing people to-day, when in reality it is Bright's disease in some one of its many forms. It is a Hydra-headed monster, and the slightest symptoms should strike terror to every one who has them. I can look back and recall hundreds of deaths which physicians declared at the time were caused by paralysis, apoplexy, heart disease, pneumonia, malarial fever and other common complaints which I see now were caused by Bright's disease."

"And did all these cases have simple symptoms at first?"

"Every one of them, and might have been cured as I was by the timely use of the same remedy—Warner's Safe Cure. I am getting my eyes thoroughly open in this matter and think I am helping others to see the facts and their possible danger also. Why, I could tell a world of truths bearing on this subject. If you want to know more about it go and see Mr. Warner himself. He was sick the same as I, and is the healthiest man in Rochester to-day. He has made a study of this subject, and can give you more facts than I can. Go, too, and see Dr. Lattimore, the chemist, at the University. If you want results there are any quantity of them showing the alarming increase of Bright's disease, its simple and deceptive symptoms, and there is but one way by which it can be escaped."

Fully satisfied of the truth and force of the Doctor's words, the reporter bade him good day and called on Mr. Warner at his establishment on Exchange street. At first Mr. Warner was inclined to be reticent, but learning that the information desired was about the alarming increase of Bright's disease, his manner changed instantly and he spoke very earnestly.

"It is true that Bright's disease has increased wonderfully, and we find, by reliable statistics, that in the past ten years its growth has been 250 per cent. Look at the prominent men it has carried off. Everett, Spurgeon, Bishop Wilson, Carpenter, Bishops Haven and Peck, and others. This is terrible, and shows a greater growth than that of any other known complaint. It should be plain to every one that something must be done to check this increase or there is no knowing where it may end."

"Do you think many people are afflicted with it to-day who do not realize it, Mr. Warner?"

"Hundreds of thousands. I have a striking example of this truth which has just come to my notice. A prominent professor in a New Orleans medical college was lecturing before his class on the subject of Bright's disease. He had various fluids under microscopic analysis, and was showing the students what the indications of this terrible malady were. In order to show the contrast between healthy and unhealthy fluids, he had provided a vial, the contents of which were drawn from his own person. 'And now, gentlemen,' he said, 'as we have seen the unhealthy indications, I will show you how it appears in a state of perfect health,' and he submitted his own fluid to the usual test. As he watched the result his countenance suddenly changed—his color and command both left him, and in a trembling voice he said: 'Gentlemen, I have made a painful discovery; I have Bright's disease of the kidneys,' and in less than a year he was dead."

"You believe, then, that it has no symptoms of its own and is frequently unknown even by the person who is afflicted with it?"

"It has no symptoms of its own and very often none at all. Usually no two persons have the same symptoms, and frequently death is the first symptom. The slightest indication of any kidney difficulty should be enough to strike terror to anyone. I know what I am talking about, for I have been through all the stages of kidney disease."

"You know of Dr. Henion's case?"

"Yes, I have both read and heard of it."

"It is very wonderful, is it not?"

"A very prominent case, but no more so than a great many others that have come to my notice as having been cured by the same means."

"You believe then that Bright's disease can be cured?"

"I know it can. I know it from the experience of hundreds of prominent persons who were given up to die by both their physicians and friends."

"You speak of your own experience, what was it?"

"A fearful one. I had felt languid and unfitted for business for years. But I did not know what ailed me. When, however, I found it was kidney difficulty, I thought there was little hope, and so did the doctors. I have since learned that one of the physicians of this City pointed me out to a gentleman on the street one day, saying, 'there goes a man who will be dead within a year.' I believe his words would have proven true if I had not fortunately secured and used the remedy now known as Warner's Safe Cure."

"And this caused you to manufacture it."

"No it caused me to investigate. I went to the principal Cities, saw physicians prescribing and using it, and I therefore determined, as a duty I owed humanity and the suffering, to bring it within their reach and now it is known in every part of America, is sold in every drug store and has become a household necessity."

The reporter left Mr. Warner, much impressed with the earnestness and sincerity of his statement, and next paid a visit to Dr. S. A. Lattimore at his residence on Prince street. Dr. Lattimore, although busily engaged upon some matters connected with the State Board of Health, of which he is one of the analysts, courteously answered the questions that were propounded him:

"Did you make a chemical analysis of the case of Mr. H. H. Warner some three years ago, Doctor?"

"Yes, sir."

"What did this analysis show you?"

"The presence of albumen and tube casts in great abundance."

"And what did the symptoms indicate?"

"A serious disease of the kidneys."

"Did you think Mr. Warner could recover?"

"No, sir. I did not think it possible. It was seldom, indeed, that so pronounced a case had, up to that time, ever been cured.'

"Do you know anything about the remedy which cured him?"

"Yes, I have chemically analyzed it and upon critical examination, find it entirely free from any poisonous or deleterious substances."

We publish the foregoing statements in view of the commotion which the publicity of Dr. Henion's article has caused and to meet the protestations which have been made. The standing of Dr. Henion, Mr. Warner and Dr. Lattimore in the community is beyond question and the statements they make cannot for a moment be doubted. They conclusively show that Bright's disease of the kidneys is one of the most deceptive and dangerous of all diseases, that it is exceedingly common, alarmingly increasing and that it can be cured.

IOWA REPUBLICANS.

Harmonious State Convention—The Old Officers Renominated—No Free Trade Nonsense.

DES MOINES, June 27.—The Republican State Convention met at 11 o'clock.

Hon. John A. Kasson was elected to the temporary chairmanship, and in a short but enthusiastically received speech, referred to the favorable auspices under which the Convention met, to the economy and success with which the affairs of the Nation and State had been ministered by the Republican party, to the high credit of the State, to the great reduction of taxation effected, to the low rate of taxation in this State as compared with that of others, to the general reform effected in the civil service, and to the protection given at home and abroad to American citizens. He declared that without anticipating the action of the Convention it could safely be said that the Republican party of Iowa is not in favor of free foreign trade or free alcohol, but rather in favor of free markets for home industry and enterprise, a free press, free schools and free citizens. On the great and unending debate between Iowa homes and Iowa saloons, the Republican party rendered, one year ago to-day, a decision that it could not or would not take the side of the saloons. He counseled moderation and consideration in debate, and closed by predicting for the party in Iowa a victory unsurpassed by any before.

The Convention reassembled at 2 o'clock, when the Committee on Credentials reported every County in the State fully represented, and no one contested the delegations.

Committee on Permanent Organization reported as follows: Chairman, Col. D. B. Henderson, of Dubuque; Secretary, Calvin Monroe; a Vice President from each Congressional District, and one Assistant Secretary from each Congressional District. The report was unanimously adopted.

Mr. Henderson was escorted to the Chair and made a speech pledging the party to home as against saloon and to home industries as against the influence of British gold and power.

Gov. Sherman, Lieut. Gov. Manning and Prof. Linn, Superintendent of Public Instruction, were renominated by acclamation. A ballot was taken for Supreme Judge, but before through voting it became evident that Judge Reed was ahead and he was nominated by acclamation.

The platform is long, taking strong protective tariff grounds, indorses the President for his conservative policy, and especially for his course with regard to assisted emigration of foreign paupers, etc., etc.

SAM RANDALL

Appears to Have a "Sure Thing" on the Speakership.

WASHINGTON, June 27.—There are a number of Democratic members of Congress and other politicians now in the City, among whom the question of the Speakership has naturally been much discussed. It is agreed by all, without exception, that Randall's election is now a foregone conclusion. He has his own delegation secured, will probably have 15 members, from New York, besides other Eastern members. He has a large following in Ohio, Indiana, Missouri and other Western States. In the Southern States, beginning with Maryland, West Virginia and Virginia, Randall is decidedly stronger than any other candidate. It is certain that any attempt to combine the opposition against Randall would be fruitless.

Blackburn comes next to Randall in strength, and if Carlisle was out of the way would make a very good race against him, as he had already done in the past.

Mr. Cox's strength is a mere shell. He has no real hold even on his own delegation. They will not waste their time on a perfectly hopeless struggle.

As for Carlisle, he started off well when his candidacy was first announced, but his chances steadily waned during the last Autumn and Winter, until before the close of the session his warmest friends privately conceded that there was little prospect of his election. At one time there was talk by opponents of Randall about bringing a new man on the track, but it is now conceded that this can not be done with any hope of success.

Morrison expressly declined last Winter to be a candidate, and Springer's name is not seriously mentioned. The probability is that the matter of organization will be decided in caucus on the first ballot. Members who avow their purpose to support Randall say that his ability is unquestioned; that he has great experience, and can hold the House in hand without letting the Republicans run away with him, and that he would be found ready to meet any unexpected emergency in the chair. Randall is not putting forth any statements or making any replies to the assaults of his personal enemies, but is quite easy in mind on the subject of his canvass, and evidently knows enough of the situation to justify confidence.

OKLAHOMA PAYNE

Appeals to the United States Courts for "Protection."

WASHINGTON, June 28.—The Secretary of War has transmitted to the Interior Department the following telegram from Gen. Pope:

"David L. Payne has applied to the United States Circuit Court at Topeka for an injunction against yourself and me, restraining us from interfering with his entrance to and occupation of the Oklahoma district of Indian Territory. This application brings up for decision the whole question of the status of the Oklahoma district. I sent the papers served on yourself and me jointly to the United States District Attorney for Kansas, who requests me to report facts to Washington in order that instructions may be sent him. The case needs immediate attention, and I request that the District Attorney for Kansas be telegraphed at once to attend to the case."

Sec. Lincoln adds that he has furnished a copy of the telegram to the Attorney General, with the request that he take the necessary measures to meet the application.

Ayer's Ague Cure is warranted to cure all malarial disorders, when the directions are faithfully followed.

Chicago Whisky Men Caught in Their Own Trap.

CHICAGO, June 27.—It has been discovered that the saloon ordinance passed by the City Council to escape the effect of the Harper high-license bill for the next six months is defective, for the reason of the fact it grants licenses for six days longer than the municipal year. A special meeting of the Council will be held to-morrow evening, to remedy the evil if possible, but the situation is made even worse by the assertion that the 3,000 saloonkeepers will be compelled at once to again procure licenses.

Humor in the Stomach.

Much of the distress and sickness attributed to dyspepsia, chronic diarrhœa and other causes is occasioned by humor in the stomach. Several cases, with all the characteristics of these complaints, have been cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Other cures effected by this medicine are so wonderful that the simplest statement of them affords the best proof that it combines rare curative agents and when once used secures the confidence of the people.

University of Michigan.

DETROIT, June 29.—University commencement exercises yesterday at Ann Arbor were attended by a large concourse of people. Bad weather marred the pleasures of the occasion somewhat. The graduates numbered 258 all told, of whom 45 were young women. The graduates from the department of literature, science and the arts were 85. The commencement address was delivered by Prof. James O. Murray, of Princeton College.

Weak lungs, spitting of blood, consumption, and kindred affections, cured without physician. Address for treatise, with two stamps, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

Archbishop Wood's Will.

PHILADELPHIA, June 27. — Archbishop Wood bequeaths all his effects to his successor, in trust for his use as such Archbishop, and to be transmitted for like uses to his successor in the Church.

Veto Pattison.

HARRISBURG, June 28.—Gov. Pattison to-day filed four more vetoes. One of the bills vetoed was for the relief of certain late military officers and organizations of the Commonwealth.

Dr. Price's Special Flavoring Extracts have stood the tests of science and of practical use triumphantly, and now are taking precedence over all other flavoring Extracts. They are justly entitled to the reputation they have established, for their strength, purity and delicacy of flavor can not be equalled.

POSTMASTER PEARSON,

Of New York, in Hot Water—Gresham Said to be After His Scalp.

NEW YORK, June 28.—Charges have been preferred against Postmaster Pearson being interested in one of the York private letter delivering companies that competed with the United States postal service for the delivery of mail matter. These companies were recently suppressed by order of the Postoffice Department. Mr. Pearson, in an interview published in New York last Tuesday, said: "I have never held any stock, nor thought of any, nor had any purchased for me in any messenger or delivery company." Mr. Pearson said he had signed an application to the Secretary of State of New York for the incorporation of the Manhattan District Telegraph Company. He was elected a trustee of the company without his knowledge, and he never attended any of the meetings of the Board. The Postmaster General says he is informed that the Manhattan District Telegraph Company and the United States Circular Dispatch Company occupied offices in the same building, and that they were jointly served by one force of employes, and there are reasons to infer that if the two concerns were not identical they at least had an agreement, and were engaged in common business together. It is not known who is at the bottom of this latest movement against the New York postmaster. It is not probable that Bennie Riglin, Mike Dady, Johnny O'Brien, and Bob McCord, who visited Washington last week, are the prime movers in the scheme, for these notables were unable to secure an interview with the President, and they are strangers to the Postmaster General. It is not believed, tho, that Mr. Hatton could induce the Postmaster General to recommend or the President to approve of Mr. Pearson's removal. The business record of his administration as Deputy Postmaster under Mr. James, and as Postmaster since that gentleman left the New York Postoffice, is unexcelled by any person in the service.

Gen. Gresham says that he has been investigating the charges for two days past, and this fact considered in connection with his recent statement that he contemplated making several changes in the service, leads to the inference that possibly Mr. Pearson may have been marked for dismissal. It is not thought possible, however, that the President will consent to Mr. Pearson's removal unless evidence of the most positive character showing his unfitness for the place shall be discovered.

NEW YORK, June 29.—Postmaster Pearson, of this city, states that any charges that he is personally or pecuniarily interested in any concern or corporation antagonistic to the United States postal service are untrue.

"COMMON NUISANCE."

Young Ladies Who Sit on the Banks of the River and Sing Forevermore.

ELIZABETH, Pa., June 26.—This place is stirred up over a suit in which eight young ladies, whose ages range from 14 to 20 years, figure as defendants in an action for nuisance. They are all of respectable families, and are young ladies of good repute.

The keeper of a boarding-house alleges that they assemble in the evening on the street near his house and annoy his family and boarders with their conversation and laughter. The place is a shady nook by the river, and the girls, all living in the neighborhood, gather there in the evening to pass an hour pleasantly. Recently the keeper of the house smeared tar on the stones where they sit, and the girls retaliated by covering them over with a piece of oilcloth that they found conveniently near.

The next morning warrants were served on them to appear before the Burgess and answer a charge of nuisance and destroying property.

The parents of the girls gave bail for their appearance, and employed attorneys to represent their interests.

Nearly the entire population turned out to the hearing. The Burgess office would not accommodate one-fourth of the people, so it was adjourned to the public school hall, which was packed to overflowing, and crowds were at every door and window. The prosecution utterly failed to make a case, and it was dismissed at the cost of the plaintiff, who had to pay $11.65.

Public sympathy was entirely with the girls, who formed a really attractive group, and deported themselves handsomely in the (to them) rather novel and trying position. It was with difficulty that order could be maintained during the brief hearing, and when the result was announced, the crowd could not be restrained, and the building shook with cheers. The girls are the heroines of the hour. They are now at their favorite haunt, while the limpid Monongahela surges at their feet, and they are singing, "We'll sit on the banks of the river and sing forevermore."

INTERNAL REVENUE.

Comparative Statement of Receipts for 1882 and 1883.

WASHINGTON, June 27.—A statement prepared in the office of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, shows that the aggregate receipts during May, 1883, were $346,818 greater than for the same month in 1882. There was an increase of $231,729 from spirits; $220,527 from tobacco; $407,363 from beer, a decrease of $84,049 from banks and bankers and a decrease of $188,752 from miscellaneous sources. In the taxation of tobacco, there was an increase of $119,900 on cigars; a decrease of $31,930 on cigarets; and increase of $17,581 on snuff; an increase of $815,809 on chewing and smoking tobacco; a decrease of $826,768 from dealers in manufactured tobacco and a decrease of $67,038 from all other sources.

A comparative statement of collections of internal revenue during the first 11 months of the fiscal year ending June 30, 1882 and 1883, shows the following: Total receipts from spirits for 1882, $64,514,092, for 1883, $68,852,635; increase, $4,338,563. From tobacco, in 1882, $43,450,981, in 1883, $39,762,075; decrease, $3,688,906. From fermented liquors, in 1882, $14,419,644, in 1883, $15,051,495; increase, $631,854. From banks and bankers, in 1882, $3,888,721, in 1883, $3,748,561; decrease, $140,160. Miscellaneous, in 1882, $7,334,571, in 1883, $7,249,969; decrease, $84,602. Total receipts for 1882, $133,608,009, for 1883, $134,064,758; increase, $1,056,749.

—Colden's Liquid Beef Tonic will cure indigestion, dyspepsia or loss of appetite. Ask for Colden's, of druggists.

Mrs. Myra Clarke Gaines—Another Postponement.

NEW ORLEANS, June 27.—Mrs. Myra Clarke Gaines will have to wait several years longer before she levies upon this City in satisfaction of her judgment for $2,000,000. Judge Billings, of the United States Court, yielded to the overwhelming force of public opinion as expressed by the press, and to the direct issue made with him by the City Council in the sum of $50,000. This takes the case to the Supreme Court, where an issue favorable to the City is expected. It is true that under the operation of the devolutive appeal taken from the original judgment Mrs. Gaines can, in the meanwhile, levy upon any property of the City she can find, but as the City has no property, the appeal of the mandamus will compel her to wait at least three years longer, even if the Court of last resort decided in her favor.

"*Samaritan Nervine* cured my daughter of fits," said John Murphy, of Albany, O.

A Hard Crowd.

FRANKLIN, Pa., June 26.—John O'Brien's circus showed here to-day and leave a reputation of being the hardest crowd that ever struck the Town. Thieves accompany them in abundance, but from what occurred to-day it seems that the employes are the worst of the lot. In making change at the sideshow one man came out $20 short. He called a policeman, and picking out his man, although he had changed his clothes, had him arrested. The proprietor stepped forward and paid the amount with costs. In Butler a man named Craft was beaten out of $100 by the same gang. It was the old woolly horse and three-card game. To-day he came here and arrested O'Brien, the proprietor of the show, as the fraud took place in one of his tents. After considerable wrangling O'Brien compromised the matter by paying $700. The men were paid to-day and are making things lively to-night.

Dukes' Will.

UNIONTOWN, June 26.—The last will and testament of N. P. Dukes is probated. It was made on the 29th day of December last, the first day he made his appearance on the street after the shooting of Capt. Nutt, and the day of the habeas corpus hearing. It is very brief, and is written on the back of a letter which he had in his pocket. To Miss Mary Beeson, to whom it is reported he was engaged, he leaves $2,000, and the remainder of his property he leaves to his mother. He does not specify what property he owned at all. James H. Hoover, High Sheriff of this County, and C. D. Conner, Register and Recorder for this County, are witnesses to the will. Dukes was on his way from the jail to the hearing, and stopped in his old office to have the will witnessed. Mr. Conner was passing by at the time and Dukes called him and said to him, "Here is my will; I want you to witness it; no telling what might happen."

"I had Salt Rheum for 19 years. Dr. Benson's Skin Cure cured me." F. P. Lovells, Merced, Cal.

JOHNGEE,

Having Had Time to Recover His Breath, Proceeds to "Claim," as Usual.

WASHINGTON, June 28.—In an interview to-day John G. Thompson said that the Committee was loyal to Hoadly, and would do everything possible to elect him. When asked if the Committee was organized by men unfriendly to the Democratic candidate, he said: "No, sir. The truth is that there were other things than the Governorship entering into the organization of the Committee. There's the Senatorship, for instance, that had more or less influence. Different sections of the party controlled the Committee. There was the Payne section, the Bookwalter section, the Pendleton section, and so on. I saw that it would be best for the party for me to get out of the way, and I did so. There are lots of men in the Democratic party in Ohio who want new men on the Committee. They want a new deal, they say. Not that they are specially opposed to me or lack of confidence in me, but I have had the Committee for a long time, and these men want the honor of controling it. They are aspiring men, and realizing this feeling I gave way. I believe the Committee will do better for Hoadly than if I was on it. My retirement removes any cause for jealousy that might have existed if I had been re-elected. All this talk about anybody knifing Hoadly is nonsense. The press is united and harmonious, and Hoadly will be elected. We will carry the Legislature, too. In the first moment of disappointment Gen. Ward said some things that had better been unsaid, but he is over that now, and will stump the State for the ticket. There is no division in the party. You can say that."

"Is it true that Thurman's son is out for Foraker?"

"I don't know," said Col. Thompson, "and really it does not make any difference whether he is or not. He is almost an imbecile, and does not represent his father in anything."

Col. Thompson said that his race for Sergeant-at-Arms was not weakened in the least by his loss of the Ohio Chairmanship. "In fact," he added, "I am stronger for being off the Committee. All the Ohio Democrats are for me for Sergeant-at-Arms. One thing, too, that raised some opposition to me in Ohio was that the candidates for United States Senator knew that if I was made Chairman again I would work for Pendleton. I never give up my friends for any place."

EX-TREAS. POLK.

The Criminal Court of Nashville Decides that He Must Stand Trial.

NASHVILLE, June 26.—The case of M. T. Polk, defaulting State Treasurer, was called in the Criminal Court this morning. Polk's counsel asked for a continuance, on affidavit, on account of the absence of his clerk and bookkeeper while Treasurer, who is his main witness. Polk's counsel also made affidavit that Polk has placed in the hands of the Attorney-General of State $50,000, and has assurance that $10,000 more will be paid by another party as soon as he returns from New York; that he has also $9,000 in the hands of his attorney and has sold a farm in Florida for $5,000 and the deed is delivered to his attorney to deliver when the purchase money is paid to the State.

The affiant further says his attorney and the Attorney General for the State have sold his interest in the North Carolina property, from which $15,000 will be realized to the State. Affiant further says the estate of the late Thomas O'Conor owes him $30,000, or thereabouts, and the manager thereof has promised to pay the same in a short time and as soon as it can be collected, which sum, under agreement between his attorney and the Attorney General of the State, is to be paid directly to the State.

The affiant goes on to state that affiant expects to pay the State the entire amount of his liability, and has appointed J. B. Killebrew to take charge of his mines in Mexico, to work or sell the same, with which to pay the State, and is confident said property will realize the full sum claimed by the State. Judge Allen overruled the affidavits and the impaneling of the jury was begun.

YELLOW FEVER.

No Doubt of Its Violent Character at Vera Cruz—At Least 15 Victims Every Day.

GALVESTON, June 27.—An Associated Press representative to-day interviewed a party who possesses peculiarly

News of the Week

TELEGRAPH AND MAIL.

Hanlan has won $53,800 in the last six years by rowing.

Sen. Anthony, of Rhode Island, has had a relapse, and is unable to leave his house.

Lorillard's horses Iroquois, Aranza and Parthena left London for the United States Tuesday.

An explosion of miller's dust caused the destruction by fire of Robenstein's brewery at Ottawa, Ill.

The elegant steamer "Rothersay" struck a rock in the St. Lawrence river and sunk. No loss of life.

There are fears at Sowra Baya and Pembany, Java, of a rice famine. A disease has destroyed 200,000 acres.

Fire at Molin, Ky., destroyed the store and residence of J. R. Neighbors. Loss $10,000; insurance, $4,500.

Regarding the printers' demand for higher pay in Chicago, all publishers except one have refused to accede to it.

Prof. Alexander, of Princeton College, is dead, aged 76. He had been connected with the college nearly half a century.

Major Chas. C. Jackson, retired, for 25 years Paymaster of the United States army, died in Detroit Wednesday, aged 60.

Another house was washed away into the cave-in at Wilkesbarre. Over 600 miners and laborers are thrown out of employment.

John H. Alexander, the colored applicant for admission to West Point Academy, passed an excellent examination and was admitted.

The ex Superintendent of the Tewksbury almshouse, Thos. J. Marsh, sr., swears that no funds were misapplied under his administration.

The wholesale liquor firm of Carr & Co., Cincinnati, have made an assignment. No statement of assets and liabilities, but both are trifling.

At Sandusky, O., Edward Stewart fatally stabbed Albert Anderson, during a melee on the schooner Rogers. Stewart escaped. Both are sailors.

The Meriden Lumber Company's mills, 16 miles below Eau Claire, on the Chippewa River, were destroyed by fire. Loss, $50,000; insurance, $30,000.

At Lebanon Junction, Ky., James Tewell, colored, was shot in 27 places by an unknown enemy. He leaves a wife. No cause for the murder known.

Ex-Alderman, Kelly, of Cincinnati, who stands charged with shooting James Toal with intent to kill, has been released from jail on bail in the sum of $5,000.

The Garfield Memorial Committee selected a site in Lake View Cemetery, Cleveland, overlooking the country for miles. The fund in hand is $130,000.

The Hamilton County Treasurer has received $50 of conscience money from some unknown tax-payer, who thinks he made a false return of his property.

Charles Squirrel, a Cherokee Indian, was shot and killed by a white man named Dick Parmer, near Tallequah, Indian Territory, for refusing to take a drink.

The stallion George M. Patchen, jr., for which $15,000 has been refused, broke his left leg in a box-stall at Decatur, Ill. Every effort will be made to save the animal.

The Peoria, Ills., City Council passed an ordinance providing for a renewal of liquor licenses at the old rates, the object being to evade the high-license law for a period.

Rabbi Schuehl is on trial at Dallas, Tex., on a charge of adultery. He claims the prosecution is a conspiracy to ruin him. There is great excitement over the affair.

Horseling, charged with defrauding the German Government while receiver of taxes, and arrested in Michigan, has returned to Europe, without formal extradition.

Postmaster General Gresham has appointed Charles Walker, of Indianapolis, his Chief Clerk. Walker was for years the leading editorial writer of the Indianapolis Journal.

The International Code Committee of America has chosen 16 delegates to the Midland Conference of the Association for the reform and codification of the law of Nations.

The selection of a jury for the trial of ex-Treasurer Polk, of Tenn., makes slow progress. Thus far out of a panel of 400 persons summoned only three jurors have been chosen.

The last train on the N. Y., P. & O. Railroad struck a buggy containing three persons two miles north of Mansfield, O. Wm. Welford and wife were severely and a child fatally injured.

A contract was let at Montreal for a railway from Cornwall, on the St. Lawrence, to Sault Ste. Marie, paralleling the Canadian Pacific for a long distance. The new enterprise will issue bonds to the amount of $12,000,000.

The Land Corporation of Ireland, which was organized to purchase or occupy farms from which tenants have been evicted, has declared a dividend of 5 per cent., and its chairman reports that tenants are returning and paying rents.

The President leaves Washington for New York Monday next, where he will remain several days. His plans for the Summer will not be arranged until after he returns to Washington.

The Arkansas Supreme Court has refused a new trial in the case of Deno Casat, sentenced to death for assassinating George Barnes, timekeeper in the St. Louis & Iron Mountain Railroad shops at Argenta.

Murderers were hanged yesterday as follows: At Fort Smith, Arkansas, Martin Joseph, Wm. H. Finch and a Seminole Indian named Tualista; at Darien, Georgia, Toney James; at Cambridge, Md., George Lake.

A direct charge of blackmail has been placed in the President's hands against Horton, whom Commissioner Evans has made room for in the Internal Revenue Department for the purpose of improving the service. The charge is made by Carter, Harris & Hawley, of Boston.

Belle Harris, a polygamous wife, of Salt Lake, was two months ago committed to jail for refusing to give the Grand Jury the name of the father of her babe. Her case was taken to the Territorial Supreme Court, which decided that she must remain in prison or answer the question. The fair polygamist announces her intention to live forever behind the bars.

Near Lancaster, Wis., Sam Gatlin (colored), employed on Pat Judge's farm, was arrested for criminal intimacy with Judge's daughter, a very young white girl, who gave birth to a colored baby two weeks ago. When being taken to prison Gatlin was shot in the back by an unknown party, who put 10 buckshot through him.

Her. Mr. Prince, of Rhode Island, father living near Urbana, and Mrs. Prince have both become suddenly insane, and it has been found necessary to place guards in the house to prevent them from doing themselves bodily harm. The wife has been driven mad by her husband's jealousy and bad treatment, which began directly after their marriage, 12 years ago. Prince's insanity is due to annoying debts and (the neighbors say) general cussedness.

Through the exertions of the Geographical Society of Quebec, a survey is about to be instituted of the valuable country lying between Lake St. John and Hudson Bay. A large proportion of the cost of the expedition will be borne by the governments of the Dominion and Quebec. Up to this time there are 80 subscribers to the stock, representing $12,000 so soon as $10,000 is subscribed by the people.

The Senate Committee of Home investigated the charges of cruelty contained in the affidavits published in the Buffalo papers. John Cowan, signer of three of the most damaging affidavits, when closely questioned, admitted that some of his statements were untrue and others were suppositions or hearsay evidence. The records of the Home, the surgeon and half a dozen witnesses proved the statements to be false.

The new law providing for the sale of school and university lands in Texas will go into effect on the 15th inst. Applications by actual settlers made before that date are without authority of law. Actual settlers provided for in the new act have from July 12 to June 18, 1884, to prepare and file their proofs in the Land Office. Proofs now coming in have been pronounced clearly illegal, and new proofs will be required after July 12.

The trial of Lieut. Bolgar, editor of a military journal at Vienna, for killing Lieut. Scholayer in a duel May 24, was finished Thursday. Lieut. Bolgar, in his paper, had criticised the appointment of Scholayer to the command of a regiment about to be organized. Scholayer challenged the author of the criticism. The witnesses examined in the trial were unanimous that he forced the fight. Bolgar was acquitted.

A point of importance to pensioners has just been decided by the acting Secretary of the Interior in a case on the application of John R. Collet for an increase of pension. The decision construes the law of July, 1874, defining "total and permanent helplessness to mean permanent injury requiring regular personal attendance and aid from another person," and as those conditions were found in the present case, the application was granted. This is a reversal of previous decisions of the Department.

At Blende City, Caspar County, Mo., Lane Britton was arrested by A. N. Davis, constable of Granby, assisted by G. G. Davis, of Joplin, and Mr. Hudson, of Neosho. The charge against Britton was murder, committed in Newton County some time ago. After the arrest Britton was permitted to go into his house to obtain a coat. He reappeared with a revolver, opened fire on his captors, and instantly killed A. N. Davis, shot G. G. Davis in the head and mortally wounded him, and then mounted a fleet horse and fled.

A religious revival is in progress at Marysville, O. Over 300 conversions have occurred.

The liquor dealers at Kalamazoo, Mich., have paid $12,650 tax into the City Treasury this year.

There have been eight bodies of drowned persons found along the shores of Staten Island during the past eight days.

Out of 200 persons summoned as jurors in the case of ex-State Treas. Polk, of Tennessee, only one has been accepted.

The first consignment of the new California wheat crop arrived in San Francisco a few days ago and sold for $1.63 a bushel.

David R. Parker has declined the appointment of Postmaster at Washington. He will retain his position as Chief Postal Inspector.

The statue to Gen. Zachary Taylor, which is to be placed over his grave near Louisville, has arrived from Italy and will be unveiled soon.

The present (extra) session of the Legislature of Pennsylvania will close July 7, probably. Gov. Pattison continues to veto bills almost daily.

Libel suits aggregating $45,000 have been brought against the Cincinnati News-Journal by the proprietors and two boarders at the Madison House.

The real estate transfers at Bismarck since the location of the new Capital at that thriving place represent nearly $1,500,000 in cash transactions alone.

At Paterson, N. J., five Chinamen, who conspired against Lung Pooy for cutting down laundry prices, were sentenced to $500 fine and costs each.

The bark "Alma," from Vera Cruz, is detained at Ship Island quarantine station off the coast of the Mississippi, having cases of yellow fever on board.

Walter Gardner, supposed to be a cattle-dealer, has suddenly quitted Toronto, Ont., after victimizing the banks out of $20,000 by forged drafts on New York and Chicago.

George Lake, colored, was hanged at Cambridge, Md., for a felonious assault upon Mrs. Stewart C. Simmons in April last. He maintained a steady nerve to the last.

The accounts of ex-County Treasurer John T. Griffiths, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., are found to be $7,000 short. It is believed John Pollock, chief clerk, is the guilty party.

A judicial opinion has been published at Montreal to the effect that the Grand Lodge of Free Masons of Quebec is subject to the penalties imposed by the anti-secret society act of 1857.

John McManus, wife and six children, "assisted" emigrants, have applied to Milwaukee authorities for transportation back to Ireland, being unable, they say, to earn a living in America.

Pres. Arthur and his Cabinet sustain the Commissioners of Immigration at New York in their efforts to put a stop to the importation of paupers, sent here by the British authorities.

At Jefferson, Tex., the negro Douglass, guilty of raping a white woman, Mrs. Rogers, for which his companion, a negro named Lacey, was lynched, was also taken from jail and lynched.

Advices received at Washington indicate a general outbreak of the small-pox among the Arizona Indians, and Commissioner Price is ordered to supply vaccine virus sent to the threatened points.

A petition signed by 700 prominent citizens was presented to the Executive Council for the pardon of S. Angier Chace, the Fall River, Mass., forger, on account of the precarious condition of his health.

Two Alabama families named Mullen and Hall, living near Collegeville, quarreled over the dividing line between their estates; they fell to shooting and two of each family were killed. Both families are wealthy.

Rev. Abbott E. Kittredge, pastor of the Chicago Third Presbyterian Church, one of the best known divines in the West, was married Thursday to Miss Jennie F. Swift. They go to Swampscott, Mass., for the Summer.

The route of the Cincinnati & Columbus Midland Railroad has been established via Washington Court House, Sabina, Wilmington and Cuba, to Clinton Valley, on the Cincinnati, Washington & Baltimore Railway.

The cost of operating the star route service in the Pacific section, comprising two-fifths of the United States, during the fiscal year about to end, was 10 1-10 cents, against 15 1-10 cents per mile during the preceding fiscal year.

H. W. Wright, formerly Postmaster at Racine, who has been doing an extensive lumber business at Merrill, Wis., has made assignments to Henry A. Jewell, to cover liabilities of about $300,000. His assets are nominally $325,000.

The Town of Custrin, situated at the confluence of the River Wartha with the Oder, and the main point of cover for Berlin against invasion from Russia, is being converted into a first-class fortress, capable of sheltering 50,000 men.

Gen. Wallace, U. S. Minister to Turky, insists in refusing to recognize the validity of the new Turkish tariff, which took effect March 13. His last note to the Porte on the petroleum storage question caused noticeable progress towards settlement.

The Iowa Railroad Commissioners have decided that no road is obliged to accept traveling-mens' samples on first-class trains, and that when they are carried on passenger trains the rate may be regulated by the tariff in use for express backages.

The cracker factory of Goldsmith & Winser, a new enterprise in Dallas, Tex., was burned to the ground Saturday. Loss, $20,000; insurance, $20,000. A boarding house adjoining, was also destroyed. Loss, $3,500. Two other incipient fires are reported.

The Postoffice Department has received information that the Australian colonies have resolved to apply for admission to the Universal Postal Union. If the application is successful, Bolivia will be the only country with an organized postal service not included in the Union.

Near Charleston, S. C., J. Samuel Smith, engineer on the Summerville Railroad, was instantly killed, and Paul Washington, colored fireman, fatally injured by an accident. The engineer saved many lives by remaining at his post after the train left the main track.

The residence of Cornelius J. Vanderbilt, in Hartford, Conn., just completed, and furnished at the time of his suicide, was sold for $40,500. It was purchased by W. H. Spooner, of Hartford, R. I. The pictures and glassware sold at bargains. The house and grounds cost $125,000.

Hon. Walter Evans, Commissioner of Internal Revenue, has directed Collector Sec. of Boston, to make investigation of the charges against the newly appointed Revenue Agent C. M. Horton. The Commissioner says the very bottom of this affair must be reached before Horton goes on duty.

An attempt was made by Ed. Wittick in Covington, Ky., to kill Prof. Geo. A. Yates, an old public school teacher. Wittick alleges that Yates whipped him when a boy and he meant to get even and then knocked him down. An effort was made to keep the matter private on the ground that Wittick was insane.

The Postmaster-General has asked for all the papers in the Louisiana and other lotteries, so as to decide the question for himself whether they are fraudulent enterprises. He did this because it has been intimated that some of the under-officials of the Department have received rewards and fees from the lottery companies.

William Ray, proprietor of a boarding house at Pullman, a suburb of Chicago, shot and instantly killed Thomas Dowdle and George Fox. The deceased had trifled with Ray and had made threats against his wife. The tragedy occurred in the home of Ray, and he asserts the act was in self-defense. He surrendered himself to the authorities.

The Solicitor of the Treasury has still under consideration the offer of compromise in the case of Thomas Ochiltree, formerly United States Marshal of Texas. The amount of judgment in the case is $10,000, and the amount offered in compromise $500. The Solicitor has received a letter from a gentleman not a party to the case offering to buy the Government's claim against Ochiltree for $500.

James Ward, who was shot by James English in a New York saloon, makes an antemortem statement to the effect that he went with English into McGlory's saloon, though he was an entire stranger to him. While there English began examining a revolver, and with the remark, "I have never tried this pop; I'll try it on you," fired a bullet into Ward's abdomen.

The court-martial which has been investigating the cause of the stranding of her Majesty's dispatch steamer Lively, near Stornoway, in the early part of this month, finds that vessel was lost through an error of the pilot, but the officers are answerable for the loss in not closely watching the pilot. The Commander and Navigating Lieutenant of the Lively are therefore dismissed from the ship.

In Betts County, Ga., John Kelly and wife, while at work in the field for Mr. Sleigler, Mrs. Kelly went to the house to prepare dinner. Hearing screams, Kelly rushed to the house to find Sleigler assaulting his wife. Sleigler obtained a shot-gun and killed Kelly, blowing his head to pieces. Mrs. Sleigler was Kelly's mother. She handed the gun to her husband, with which to kill her son. Sleigler fled.

The decrease of the public debt for June was $18,098,201.

Rev. Thomas N. Burke, the well-known priest and lecturer, is dead.

The Doctor pronounces Archbishop Purcell somewhat better than yesterday.

Later reports estimate the loss on Reed & Classen's shoe factory, South Abingdon, at $165,000.

At Crofton, Ky., Wiley Johnson shot Smith Stanley through the heart. Both were drunk.

At Syracuse, New York, associated banks and bankers resolved for the present to refuse trade dollars.

At Brazil, Ind., Saunders, who was convicted of murdering his wife, was sentenced to imprisonment for life. Saturday he attempted to kill himself by poison, after sentence, but failed.

A runaway team in Milwaukee dashed into a procession of school children, killing one child and seriously wounding over a dozen others. The driver of the team was so hurt that he will die.

The daughter, son and daughter-in-law of Charles Reeves, Miss George and the two Misses Ibers were drowned in the Indian river, Prince Edward's Island, Friday evening by the capsizing of a boat.

Mrs. Rogers, the victim of the recent rape case for which two negros were lynched in Texas, was in a delicate condition at the time of the assault. Premature birth was occasioned and the lady is now dead.

The Haglen Bro's. Pulp Company, of Dayton, have executed a deed of assignment to M. J. Houck for the benefit of creditors. The liabilities of the Company are understood to be $40,000; the assets are given as $12,000.

Contributions toward a pedestal for the Bartholdi statue of Liberty at New York have been made by several representative men of Ohio, and the committee reports the possession of over $100,000 with which to commence the enterprise.

Henry Whiting aged 75 years, and his wife, 74 years, were found near the cemetery in Brooklyn, he having cut his wife's wrist and then his own, under an agreement to die rather than starve. The woman will die but the man will survive.

A Columbus dispatch says Hoadly and Bookwalter have agreed to pool their ambition and their funds. Bookwalter is to have the Senatorship and Hoadly the Governorship, and the expenses are to be divided equally. Tilden is said to smile on the arrangement, and to stand ready to open his own bar'l if a necessity should arise.

Excess of value of exports over imports for 12 months ended May 31, 1883, $99,384,640; total values of imports and merchandise for 12 months ended May 31, 1883, $732,068,482; same period the preceding year, $730,870,734; increase $187,748. Values of exports of merchandise for the year ended May 31, 1883, $820,403,131; previous year, $762,914,580; increase, $57,488,561.

Dennis Kearney arrived in Chicago Saturday from California to attend the National Anti-Monopoly convention, which opens July 4. Speaking of affairs in California, he declares that the wages of mechanics and farm laborers have doubled since the passage of the Chinese Restriction bill, and that the State has never before experienced such prosperity as it is enjoying now.

Bill McDowell, the negro who brutally ravished Miss Kate Dwyer, adopted daughter of Charles Murray, near Louisiana, Mo., last Monday, was forcibly taken from jail at Bowling Green Sunday morning by a mob of 75 to 100 masked men, from Louisiana and vicinity, and hanged to a tree. Subsequently the body was taken to Louisiana, where it was again hung up and photographed, then taken down and its head cut off. McDowell confessed the crime and one or two other acts of the same character in different places. He said he had served a term in the penitentiary.

IN THE CLYDE.

A New Steamship Capsizes—200 Workingmen on Board and Over 100 Reported Lost.

LONDON, July 3.—3 P. M.—Intelligence is just received of a terrible calamity during the launch of the steamship Daphne at Glasgow, to-day. While being launched she fell over on her side, precipitating a number of people into the water. According to dispatches this far received 60 persons were drowned.

3:30 P. M.—Further particulars of the calamity at Glasgow state that the Daphne, which was constructed for the coasting trade, is a vessel of 500 tons burden. Two-hundred workmen were on board when she capsized. The accident occurred in the middle of the river Clyde, after launching. It is not exactly known how many persons were drowned, but it is feared the number will reach over 100.

The Daphne left the ways at a very fast rate, and when she gained water she rolled from side to side. Persons on board, fearing she would capsize, ran to and fro. The vessel finally reeled over and nearly disappeared beneath the water. Those who had maintained positions on portions of the steamer not submerged did their utmost to save those who were cast overboard. At the same time boats heavily pulled to assist in the work of rescuing the unfortunate people, and succeeded in saving quite a number. It is known, however, that there were 50 persons below in the Daphne when the vessel went over, and they must all have been drowned. Crowds of grief-stricken relatives of the victims are flocking to the scene of the calamity.

DYNAMITE.

Mass Meetings in New York and Chicago—O'Donovan Rossa as the "Irish John Brown."

NEW YORK, July 2.—A mass meeting was held in Cooper Union to-night under the auspices of the Ladies' Irish Aid Society for the purpose of raising money to assist the families of the Irishmen recently executed in Dublin. The rear of the platform and speaker's desk was dressed in mourning, as was also a bust of Washington standing in the center of the platform. The large hall was almost entirely filled; also the seats on the platform. The audience were very enthusiastic, and every allusion to dynamite was loudly applauded.

P. J. Sheridan and Frank Byrne were among the speakers. Resolutions approving the use of dynamite and of the action of the men executed in Dublin were enthusiastically adopted. Telegrams of sympathy were received from several Cities.

The San Francisco message read, "We send drafts of $25 for families and $100 to Rossa for dynamite. We want revenge." Reference to the Land League and the National League was received with hisses, although the name of Parnell was applauded.

CHICAGO, July 2.—A large meeting of Irish Americans was held at West Twelfth Street Turner Hall to-night, to take measures for the assistance of the families of the Irish martyrs—Brady, Curley, Fagan and Kelly—hanged in Ireland for the murder of Lord Cavendish and Secretary Burke, Hon. J. F. Finerty, Congressman-elect, presiding.

He said he was glad to see his countrymen not afraid to express sympathy with those the British Government hounded to death. He was not in favor of apologizing for any act by Irishmen towards the British Government.

O'Donovan Rossa was introduced as the Irish John Brown. He felt timid at first coming into the hall, first, because he didn't know how far his auditors would approve his sentiments, so he wanted to see what the other speakers would say. He had been called mad. If it were true the speakers who preceded him were mad also. In matter of parliamentary representation Ireland could only annoy England, so he advocated open war. He was glad the Irish people showed such spirit as to murder their Governors sent them from England. The name of Joe Brady was as dear to him as Robert Emmett. The duty of Irish-Americans was to sympathize with and support the martyrs' families.

"Convince England," said he, "by a few more such examples as Cavendish and Burke that it is no child's play to govern Ireland." He left assured that there were not 10 men in the hall who did not favor slaying England's Governors. He claimed that Thomas Moore, the poet, was as much a dynamiter as himself. An admission fee was charged, and at the close of the meeting a considerable sum was raised by subscription for the object in view.

Cook Threatening Brewster.

WASHINGTON, June 30.—Col. Billy Cook, formerly chief of Government counsel in Star Route cases, says to-day that he will most certainly sue Attorney-General Brewster for slander. Brewster is supposed to have said that Cook was bought up by the Star Route defendants. Cook may not have been bought, but after he retired from the prosecution he consorted with the Star Route crowd, and is now one of Kellogg's counsel. His attack on Brewster at this time is probably intended to affect injuriously the prosecution of Kellogg.

The Custer Monument.

MONTELLO, Wis., July 3.—The Granite shaft, which is to mark the spot where Custer and the seven companies of the Seventh United States Calvary laid down their lives, was shipped to Montana yesterday. The monument consists of a cube of Montello granite, 4½x2½ feet, resting on a base of the same material. It is inscribed with 1400 letters, the names of the slain.

SANTA FE.

Grand Inauguration of a Month's Festivities.

The Antiquities of Three Centuries—The Old City Full of Strangers.

SANTA FE, N. M., June 2.—A month's festivities in honor of the 33d anniversary of the first European colonization of the City of Santa Fe and the American continent opened here to-day, under the most flattering auspices. The grand procession was perhaps the most unique and interesting of any thing of the kind ever attempted by the descendants of the first distinguished Spaniard that ever visited American soil. The native Mexicans, the descendants of the Aztecs, bands of Apaches in warlike attire, the rare, modest and Oriental Zuni Indians, the flashing military, the martial music, and the firing of cannon, all combined to make the scene one of the liveliest interest, both to citizens and strangers. Ten thousand people witnessed the procession and followed to the exhibition ground, where able addresses were delivered by Hon. L. A. Shelden, Governor of the Territory, Hon. Trangiuno Luna, Territorial delegate to Congress, and Col. W. W. Griffin, President of the Tertuo Milleaan Association. They dealt with the ancient and modern history of New Mexico, spoke of the rapid advancement towards civilization making among the native people, and referred to our vast mineral and pictorial wealth, requiring only labor to reveal its riches. Then the military bands played "Hail Columbia," and the Governor declared the exposition formally open.

All exhibits are placed in the main hall, and consist of precious ores from every mineral producing district in the Territory —coke, cereals, fruits, native jewelry, wools and woolen fabrics, works of art on wood and raw hide in vegetable colors, hundreds of years old, the antiquities of three centuries, etc.

The afternoon was spent in Indian games, racing, etc. Everybody pronounce the opening a grand success. Commissioners to the rathent many all the States and Territories. To-night the city is in holiday attire; flags and bunting are flying from every housetop, while two bands discourse music from the public plaza in the presence of thousands of people. The city is full of strangers, and every train brings extra coaches full of visitors. Many distinguished guests from abroad are here, and will remain throughout the anniversary. The first day can be taken as an introduction. The people are all pleased, and everything augurs success throughout. Special interest centers on the 18th, 19th and 20th of July, on each of which days there will be a grand parade in costumes by organizations known as the Knights of Coronada. These parades each represent a century of progress in the history of the oldest City in the United States. The event is the most interesting and romantic in American history, and is coupled with an exposition which sets fort in a satisfactory manner the resources of the Territory.

OBERLIN COLLEGE.

Women Graduates Hold a Reunion—Other Exercises.

CLEVELAND, July 2.—The semi-annual commencement exercises of the Ladies' Department of Oberlin College was held to-day, followed by a reunion of the women graduates. At the latter exercises alumni representatives of classes for 44 years were present.

Conspicuous on the platform was the venerable Mother Stewart, the only one of the founders of Oberlin now living. As she entered the church the great congregation arose and stood in respectful silence until she took her seat.

Mrs. A. A. I. Johnston, of the class of 1856, who has been in charge of the Ladies' Department of the College, presided and delivered an address of welcome, remarking that the most loved work of Oberlin is the higher education of women, quoting Pres. Fairchild, that if other colleges now open their doors to women, it is because Oberlin has done so.

Mrs. Sarah C. Linte, of the class of 1859, principal of the Jonesville, Wis., Institution for the Blind, read a paper on "Oberlin and Education of Women."

Rev. Antoinette Brown Blackwell, of the class of 1847, one of the two women who graduated from the Theological Department, spoke on the mission and progress of Oberlin.

Mrs. Douglas Putnam, of Harmar, O., of the class of '80, talked about the first class poem, written for the occasion by Mrs. Emily Huntington, of St. Paul. Class of '57, read by Miss Monroe. Class of '77, Miss M. D. Kincaid, of Spencerport, N. Y. Class of '65 read a paper entitled "What Oberlin Has Done for Us." Mrs. Sarah Parker, of class of '51; Miss J. Evans, Principal of Painesville Ladies' Seminary, and Mrs. Eugenia Morgan, of Wellesley College, also made addresses.

The evening was taken up with union exercises of the literary societies.

RAILROAD WAR.

A Plucky Mayor Who Has the Backbone to Fight a Railroad.

ELMIRA, N. Y., July 2.—The prolonged feud between Mayor Arnotte, of this City, and the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Railroad culminated this afternoon in open warfare. The Lackawanna, after many struggles, succeeded in electing a majority of the Common Council, but favorable legislation was always vetoed by the Mayor. The Common Council granted the railroad company the privilege of laying a single track down State street to Fifth, to connect with the Company's land and freight depot below. The track was laid across Fifth street, instead of merely to it. Mayor Arnotte, through the Street Commissioner, sought to tear up the track across the street. Lackawanna men ran locomotives and cars upon the rails to prevent this. While the cars were off temporarily this afternoon, the Mayor and a gang of men began tearing up the tracks. Alderman Peters, Lackawanna station agent, interfered and ran cars down on the road. He and a switchman were arrested for blockading the streets; the Mayor and men continued tearing up the rails, and he and and his chief assistants were arrested for malicious trespass. Bail was given all round.

The McGeoch Failure—Receiver's Report—Compromise Effected.

CHICAGO, July 2.—A meeting of the creditors of McGeoch, Everingham & Co., was held after the adjournment of call board this afternoon. John R. Bensely, receiver and broker for the firm, submitted a report of assets and liabilities in Chicago containing the following: Aggregate amount due private individuals and firms, $1,803,384, deduct $608,473 margins surrendered and to be surrendered and offsets allowed, leaving amount due to members of the Board $1,-294.91, all of which is unsecured. He found notes of the firm at various Chicago banks for $1,950, secured by land as collateral. He estimated that this collateral would net $3,800,000, leaving a deficit at the banks of $150,000. This, added to amount due members of the Board, makes the total unsecured liabilities of firms in this City, $1,344,911.

The report gave the amount of cash assets in the hands of the receiver as $200,000. Mr. Bensely further stated McGeoch authorizes him to make an offer of 50 cents on the dollar, payable in 10 days, and he would undertake to raise $450,000 in addition to that in the Receiver's hands for that purpose, providing all creditors would sign an agreement accepting it as a settlement in full and would withdraw all suits, attachments and injunctions, so that he could realize on his property. The creditors present generally expressed themselves glad of the opportunity to settle on that basis, though one or two members objected to showing any favors to persons whom they termed "outside raiders." The proportion, however, was finally accepted and a Committee appointed to secure signatures to the terms of settlement.

A Correction.

The following dispatch, which came over the wires to us in the regular way, was published in our issue of June 7:

WASHINGTON, May 30.—One of the means used by disreputable pension agents to exact the full fee from applicants before the completion of the case, is to write saying that the balance of the fee is needed in the legitimate expenses of conducting the case. This is often done where the papers have only been filed, and nothing done or attempted with the case afterward. In the large majority of cases pensioners so addressed are safe in concluding that the demand is *prima facie* evidence of fraud. To-day a letter was received here from an applicant who had received a letter from the notorious Attorney Fitzgerald & Co., of this city, asking for the balance of a fee in a case which had not been advanced. This letter closed as follows:

"The amount of $1 which you have paid being insufficient to cover the expense in your case, we trust you will remit the balance, $9, or such part of the same as you can, at your earliest opportunity."

The letter has the following request, which looks much like a device to keep their methods of business to themselves as far as possible: "If you reply, please return this letter, to enable us to refer to your claim at once."

Inquiry since at the Pension office and other reliable sources of information at Washington convinces us that this circular is issued by the firm of Fitzgerald & Co., which is in good standing with the Pension Office and does a very large business. We cheerfully make the correction.

JULY STORMS.

Great Destruction of Property and Loss of Life in Wisconsin—Tornados in New York, Connecticut and Massachusetts.

MILWAUKEE, July 2.—A severe storm swept over Ozarkee County at 6 o'clock this morning, demolishing buildings at Wecedah, Fon du Lac, Belgium, Fredonia, Oakfield, Laromtine, Princeton, Port Washu, Dartford, New Cassel, Maysville, Brownsville, Kawaskum, and a dozen other Towns.

In Belgium and Fredonia alone, over 200 buildings were blown flat. At Oakfield, nine miles south of Fon du Lac, hardly a chimney is left standing. King & Erwin's barn and press were totally demolished, and the loss in the whole Village is estimated at $15,000. The storm was about two and a half or three miles wide.

At Port Washington, three men named Hollander, Soule and French, were drowned. The schooner "Garges," off Fort Woslen, lost all her top masts and several other vessels were seriously damaged.

At Necedoh, the $13,000 bridge over the Wisconsin River was damaged to the extent of $4,000.

PT. JERVIS, N. Y., July 2.—At 4 o'clock to-day the thermometer registered nearly 100 degrees in the shade. At 4:30 a heavy wind and rain storm struck the village from the west and did much damage to the trees, fences and small buildings. At Hancock the Erie freight house was totally demolished, the Catholic Church blown flat to the ground and other houses damaged.

BINGHAMPTON, N. Y., July 2.—A terrific storm of wind and rain visited this section this afternoon. Many large trees were uprooted, houses unroofed and blown down. The Catholic Church and other large buildings were badly damaged. There is widespread destruction generally.

WATERBURY, Ct., July 2.—The most terrific storm for several years visited this City and Naugantuck Valley at 6 o'clock this evening. The wind blew almost a hurricane. Rain fell in torrents. The streets and lawns were strewn with branches, and several large trees were torn up by the roots. Travel is delayed on the Naugantuck road. Windows were broken by hail stones. Much tobacco will have to be reset.

HARTFORD, Conn., July 2.—A storm this afternoon passed south of this City. Much damage was done by hail and wind to the towns on the river.

WILLIAMSTOWN, Mass., July 2.—A tornado passed through the valley at 4 o'clock this afternoon, and wrecked the new college gymnasium, where the Alumni dinner was to be eaten on Wednesday. Had the dinner been to-day, a hundred must have been injured. Loss to college, about $6,000. Many barns and trees were blown down.

NEW YORK, July 2.—Shortly before 6 o'clock this evening a violent storm broke over this City, sweeping the streets with such strength that walking became almost impossible, while clouds of dust filled the air. An unfinished three-story front house in One Hundred and Forty-Second street was blown down and the front wall of the brick theater, owned by Harry Miner, in course of construction, also fell. It is on the Bowery, opposite Spring street. Workmen escaped injury, having abandoned the building when the storm broke out.

WILKESBARRIE, July 2.—The Conyngham and Baltimore mines are now flooded. The water is over 200 feet deep in the former. The embankment supporting the main track of the Delaware & Hudson coal road has caved in. The track has fallen down and another house is in imminent danger. When the flow of water is checked, it will take six weeks to pump the water from the mines.

THE AMERICAN TEAM

Make a Good Beginning—Highest Possible Score Made by Three Men.

WEST BROMWICK, July 2.—The American Rifle Team practiced here this morning and made good scores at short ranges. In the afternoon they shot a match with 16 crack shots of the Midland Club, five shots each, at 800, 900 and 1,000 yards, and prizes were offered to those making the best aggregates. The weather at the start was most favorable. On the American side, Sergt. Paulding, Dolan and Van Heusen, at 800 yards, made 25 each, the highest possible score; J. M. Pollard, 23, and Maj. Denman, F. Stuart and C. W. Hinman, 20 each. On the Midland Club side, the highest scores were made by Bates, Reading and Bird, who made 21 each. On account of the lateness of the hour, it was arranged to fire only two shots each at 900 yards and the full number at 1,000 yards. A violent seorm arose, however, and the shooting had to be stopped. The English riflemen are much disappointed, as they had expected to recover their losses at long ranges.

Public Debt Statement.

WASHINGTON, July 3.—The following is a statement of the public debt for the month ending June 30:

Interest bearing debt—	
Three and one-halfs	$ 82,082,600
Four and one-halfs	250,000,000
Fours	737,580,300
Threes	304,204,350
Refunding certificates	355,900
Navy pension fund	14,000,000
Total interest bearing debt	$1,338,229,150
Debt bearing no interest—	
Matured debt	$ 7,831,415
Legal tenders	346,740,001
Certificates of deposit	13,375,000
Gold and silver certificates	170,995,471
Fractional currency	7,000,690
Total without interest	$ 538,111,162
Total debt	1,884,171,728
Interest	12,309,382
Cash in Treasury	$ 345,380,902
Debt, less cash in Treasury—	
July 1, 1883	1,551,091,207
Decrease during June	18,089,201
Decrease since June 30, 1882	137,823,253
Current liabilities—	
Interest due and unpaid	$ 1,702,845
Debt on which interest has ceased	7,831,415
Interest thereon	966,824
Gold and silver certificates	170,995,471
United States notes held for redemption of certificates of deposit	13,375,000
Total	$ 345,380,902
Available assets—	
Cash in Treasury	345,380,982
Bonds issued to Pacific Railroad Companies, interest payable in lawful money, principal outstanding	64,623,512
Interest accrued and not yet paid	1,628,705
Interest paid by United States	57,283,388
Interest repaid by companies—	
By transportation service	16,777,380
By cash payments, 5 per cent. net earnings	655,198
Balance of interest paid by United States	39,850,809

Value of coinage of the various mints during June, $4,944,382, of which $2,350,000 were standard dollars. Issue of standard dollars the past week, $163,985.

Train Men Asleep.

BRADFORD, Pa., July 2.—The Coroner began an inquest to-day on the bodies of those killed in the accident on the Rochester & Pittsburg Railroad yesterday morning. Five witnesses were examined, and the testimony elicited supported the story of Mrs. McCurdy, that the train men were asleep at the time of the accident. The inquest was then adjourned until to-morrow. John Collins, of Limestone, N. Y., one of the injured, died to-day, making the seventh death. David Ford, brakeman, is also in a precarious condition. It is thought the others will recover.

Vanderbilt University—An Endowment Fund of $700,000.

NASHVILLE, July 2.—W. H. Vanderbilt has added $100,000 to the endowment fund of the Vanderbilt University of Nashville, making the total endowment $700,000. The annual income of this last donation will be applied to the support of a technical school in connection with the school of mining and civil engineering, a donation of Vanderbilt a few years ago to secure a hall on the University campus, where civil engineering is now taught. The University is preparing to meet the growing demand in the South for industrial education and skilled labor, as well as for classical and professional education.

Baltimore's Free Library.

BALTIMORE, June 3.—Enoch Pratt has executed a deed of the Pratt Free Library, Mulberry street, to the City of Baltimore, and gave his check for $833,333.33, which will be invested in City bonds for the support of the library. The building is nearly completed, and the library will be ready for use as soon as the interior is made ready to receive it.

Rumored Destruction of a Connecticut Town.

NEW YORK, July 3.—A Sun special says the town of Cromwell, Conn., was destroyed by a cyclone yesterday, and 14 lives lost. The Associated Press have asked for particulars, but thus far nothing is received. The story is generally discredited.

The People's Railway Company.

INDIANAPOLIS, July 2.—Articles of association of the People's Railway Company of America were filed with the Secretary of State to-day. They will also be filed to-morrow with the Secretary of the Interior at Washington. Capital, $175,000,000.

Destitute Widows and Children.

NEW YORK, July 3.—Ellen Sullivan, a widow with three children, and Mary Rafter, a widow with six children, are detained by the Emigration Commissioners.

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, } WEDNESDAY, July 4, 1883.

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday:

Loans, increase	$